BATMAN
No. 26

DEC...JAN.

A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

# BAT MAN

TEN CENTS

## *Editorial Advisory Board*

### SUPERMAN DC COMIC MAGAZINES:

DR. LAURETTA BENDER
Associate Professor of Psychiatry
School of Medicine, New York University

PEARL S. BUCK
Author, "The Good Earth", "The Promise", etc. Winner, 1938 Nobel Prize;
President, The East and West Association

JOSETTE FRANK
Consultant on Children's Reading,
Child Study Association of America

DR. C. BOWIE MILLICAN
Department of English Literature
New York University

Dr. W. W. D. SONES
Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. ROBERT THORNDIKE
Department of Educational Psychology,
Teachers College, Columbia University

Com. GENE TUNNEY, U.S.N.R.
Executive Board, Boy Scout Foundation
and Member, Board of Directors,
Catholic Youth Organization

**The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comic reading:**

***8 MONTHLY MAGAZINES:***
ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS*
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS*
DETECTIVE COMICS
FLASH COMICS
MORE FUN COMICS*
SENSATION COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS

***6 BI-MONTHLY MAGAZINES:***
***(Issued every other month)***
ALL-FLASH*
ALL-STAR COMICS*
BATMAN
MUTT & JEFF*
SUPERMAN
WONDER WOMAN*

***8 QUARTERLY MAGAZINES:***
***(Issued every third month)***
ALL-FUNNY COMICS
BOY COMMANDOS
COMIC CAVALCADE
FUNNY STUFF
GREEN LANTERN
LEADING COMICS
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS
PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE*

*Because the War Production Board has ordered a reduction in the use of paper, MORE FUN and ADVENTURE will be published bi-monthly; ALL-FLASH, ALL-STAR COMICS, WONDER WOMAN and MUTT & JEFF will become quarterlies; ALL-AMERICAN will be published only eight times a year, and PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE only twice a year until further notice.

# *Only in*

A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

# *are found*

# THESE TOP-RANKING HEROES *of the* COMICS WORLD!

• FOR A GUARANTEE OF THE BEST IN ANY COMIC MAGAZINE, ALWAYS LOOK FOR THE SUPERMAN-DC SYMBOL ON THE COVER!

A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

BATMAN, No. 20—Dec., 1944—Jan., 1945, published bi-monthly by Detective Comics, Inc., 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. F. W. Ellsworth, Editor. Re-entered as second class matter Aug. 1, 1941 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the Act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 420 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1944 by Detective Comics, Inc. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.
Printed in U.S.A.

# BATMAN

## ROBIN

-THE BOY WONDER-

BOB KANE

A CROOK FOR THE BOOKS IS THE CUNNING CAVALIER, THAT SWASHBUCKLING SWORDSMAN OF CRIME! FOR IN A SINGLE BOLD LEAP, HE SPRINGS FROM THE GARNERING OF MINIATURE BOOTY—TRINKETS AND GADGETS AND ODD BRIC-A-BRAC--TO THE MOST COLOSSAL LOOT IN THE WORLD! BUT THERE'S NO ELUDING THE MIGHTY **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, AS THEY TAKE TO THE TRAIL OF THE ROMANTIC ROGUE IN HIS LATEST PUZZLE OF THE... "TWENTY TON ROBBERY!"

UNMASKED BY THE BATMAN AND ROBIN AS MORTIMER DRAKE, A PLAYBOY IN BRUCE WAYNE'S OWN SOCIAL SET, THE DASHING CAVALIER LURKS IN A SHABBY SECTION OF GOTHAM CITY...

LUCIFER TAKE THAT MEDDLESOME PAIR! THEY HAVE FOUND THE CAVALIER OUT AS MORTIMER DRAKE! I CAN NO LONGER APPEAR IN MY OWN IDENTITY!

BUT THAT'S EASILY FIXED! WITH MODERN MAKEUP, I CAN CHANGE MY APPEARANCE AS OFTEN AND COMPLETELY AS I WANT! AND AS FOR A NAME— ALBERT FOSTER WILL DO AS WELL AS ANY!

HA, HA! BATMAN OR NO BATMAN, THE CAVALIER WILL CONTINUE HIS CRIMINAL CAREER... AND MORE SPECTACULARLY THAN EVER!

SOON, IN A FAVORITE UNDERWORLD AMUSEMENT CENTER...

SO YOU'RE THE CAVALIER AND YOU WANT US TO THROW IN WITH YOU, HUH? WHAT D'YOU TAKE US FOR—CHUMPS? HOW DO WE KNOW YOU'RE THE CAVALIER!

A SIMPLE MATTER TO PROVE..

ON GUARD!

YIPE!

ZUT! SO!

DIDYA SEE THAT? ONLY THE CAVALIER COULDA USED A STICK THAT WAY!

GOLLY, NOW WE KNOW WHAT THE CAVALIER REALLY LOOKS LIKE!

WE'LL WORK WITH YOU, CAVALIER, BUT NOT FOR THEM LITTLE TRINKETS YOU USED TO GO AFTER!

TWO POINTS— FIRST, YOU STILL DO NOT KNOW WHAT I LOOK LIKE, FOR I HAVE MANY IDENTITIES! SECOND, YOU PROVIDE THE BRAWN AND I THE WIT, AND WE SHALL HAVE MORE COIN OF THE REALM THAN YOU EVER DEEMED POSSIBLE!

NEXT NIGHT, A SOCIALITE MASQUERADE BALL IS IN PROGRESS... AND AMONG THE GUESTS ARE PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON..

WE CAN'T SEEM TO GET AWAY FROM THE CAVALIER, BRUCE! THE PLACE IS FULL OF 'EM!

THAT'S NOT UNUSUAL AT A COSTUME PARTY, DICK!

SUDDENLY...

ATTENTION, ONE AND ALL! AS YOU CAN INSTANTLY SEE, I AM THE CAVALIER, COME TO ROB YOU! MY MEN WILL PASS AMONG YOU AND DIVEST YOU OF YOUR VALUABLES!

HA! HA!

SAY, MAYBE THIS ISN'T A JOKE! HE **DOES** LOOK LIKE THE CAVALIER!

ANYBODY IN THAT OUTFIT WOULD— THOSE OTHER CAVALIERS, FOR INSTANCE!

BUT THE NEXT INSTANT...

HAND OVER YOUR DOUGH AND JEWELRY, FOLKS!

AND DON'T ARGUE, OR YOU'LL GO OUT ON A STRETCHER!

**UNOBTRUSIVELY, TWO FIGURES SLIP OUT OF THE PANIC-FILLED ROOM... AND RETURN AS— BATMAN AND ROBIN!**

DON'T LET US INTERRUPT YOUR LITTLE GAME...IF YOU CAN HELP IT!

SURE— WE'RE JUST ADDING AN AUTHENTIC TOUCH TO THE MASQUERADE!

DID I SAY **TOUCH**? WELL, IT'S AUTHENTIC, ANYHOW!

OH-OH!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, BATMAN! WE'RE GONNA SEE HOW YOU LOOK ON A SWORD! GET THE POINT?

NO, BUT YOU DID!

OUCH!

THERE! SLEEP TIGHT!

NOW LET'S SEE — HMM, I COULD'VE SWORN I HAD MY EYE ON THE ORIGINAL CAVALIER! BUT I GUESS I DIDN'T!

TAKE THAT, BRAT!

UGH!

HE DOESN'T REALIZE I'M THE REAL CAVALIER!

MORE TROUBLE! THEY'VE KNOCKED OUT ROBIN AND ARE TAKING HIM AWAY! GOT TO STOP THEM!

OUTSIDE, HOWEVER...

AUTO-GRAPH

THERE HE IS!

GEE WHIZ, THAT GUY WAS RIGHT! THE BATMAN IN PERSON!

WE WERE TOLD YOU'D GIVE US YOUR AUTOGRAPH IF WE WAITED HERE FOR YOU, BATMAN!

WILL YOU, HUH, BATMAN? WILL YOU?

VERY CLEVER, BRINGING THESE KIDS HERE TO DELAY ME IF I SHOWED UP! NOW, HOW AM I GOING TO GET PAST THEM IN A HURRY WITHOUT HURTING ANY OF THEM?

LEAVE YOUR BOOKS AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS AND I'LL AUTOGRAPH THEM WHEN I HAVE MORE TIME!

OKAY. BUT DON'T FORGET, BATMAN— WE WANT ROBIN'S TOO!

BUT WHEN THE CAPED CRIME-CRUSHER GAINS THE SIDEWALK...

GONE! THE CAVALIER'S TRICK WORKED!

MEANWHILE, ROBIN HAS REVIVED.. TO FIND HIMSELF PRISONER IN A SLEEK CAR SPEEDING THROUGH THE CITY'S STREETS!

YOU'RE A SMART ONE, ALL RIGHT, CAVALIER! TELLING THEM KIDS BATMAN MIGHT SHOW UP, SO THEY'D HOLD HIM BACK!

AND THE SATISFYING PART IS THAT IT COST NOTHING!

LEFT TURN AT THE CIRCLE... TWO BLOCKS EAST...

PRESENTLY, AT THE GANG'S HIDEOUT!

WHADDAYA SAY, BOSS, LET'S FEED HIM TO THE WHALE!

NO! I'VE GOT A MUCH BETTER IDEA!

BEING LOCKED IN THIS ROOM WILL GIVE ME THE CHANCE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!

...AND THEY'VE GOT ME IN A BROWNSTONE ON SMITH ROAD!

I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!

UNKNOWN TO THE BOY WONDER, HOWEVER, HE HAS A MIGHTY INTERESTED AUDIENCE!

LOOKIT THAT! HE'S CALLING THE BATMAN ON THAT WIRELESS SET OF HIS! AIN'T YOU GONNA STOP HIM, CAVALIER?

NOT AT ALL! HE'S DOING PRECISELY WHAT I HAD HOPED HE WOULD DO! HAVE THE MEN DO AS I OUTLINED BEFORE!

BANG! BANG! CLANG!

UH-UH! I DON'T LIKE THAT! SOUNDS AS IF THEY'RE BUILDING A SCAFFOLD!

MINUTES LATER, **ROBIN** IS HAULED FROM HIS MAKESHIFT CELL...

PARBLEU! THIS WILL BE THE END OF A PAIR OF INFERNAL NUISANCES! BEHIND THIS WALL, MY DEAR **ROBIN**, TWO CROSSBOWS STRAIN! IF YOU PULL AT YOUR SHACKLES, ONE STEEL ARROW WILL BE RELEASED, KILLING YOU INSTANTLY!

BOY, AIN'T THIS GREAT?

IF YOU STILL LIVE WHEN **BATMAN** RUNS RECKLESSLY THROUGH THIS PHOTO-ELECTRIC BEAM I'VE JUST SET, THE TWO OF YOU WILL DIE TOGETHER! FOR THEN, ONE ARROW WILL WING TOWARD YOU... AND THE OTHER TOWARD YOUR DOOMED COHORT! FAREWELL FOREVER!

HOLY SMOKE! HOW AM I GOING TO GET US OUT OF THIS? I'VE GOT TO THINK FAST!

BUT IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS, THE MANTLED MANHUNTER ARRIVES... AT A RECKLESS RUN, AS THE CAVALIER PREDICTED!

HOLD ON **ROBIN**! I'LL HAVE YOU FREE IN A SECOND!

M-M-M-F-F-F!

HE CAN'T HEAR ME- AND HOW AM I GOING TO WARN HIM? WAIT! THESE SHACKLES WERE JUST DRIVEN INTO THE WALL! MAYBE THIS'LL WORK..

ELECTRIC-SWIFT, THE BOY WONDER ACTS...

IT'S DOING THE TRICK! ALL I HAD TO DO WAS DIP MY FINGER IN THE LOOSE PLASTER DUST OF THE HOLE WHERE THE SHACKLE WAS DRIVEN... AND THEN WRITE ON THE WALL!

WHAT—? OHO, THE CAVALIER WAS UP TO HIS USUAL GAME AGAIN! GOOD OLD **ROBIN**, FIGURING A WAY TO WARN ME IN TIME!

Careful! Trap!

NOW WHAT—WHAT'S THAT? LOOKS LIKE AN ELECTRIC EYE!

A PHOTO-ELECTRIC BEAM, EH? WELL, THIS FLASHLIGHT FROM MY UTILITY BELT WILL KEEP THE CIRCUIT FROM BEING BROKEN WHILE I WALK AROUND IT AND THROUGH THE REAL BEAM! THEN WHATEVER WAS SUPPOSED TO HAPPEN—CAN'T!

AS STEEL-TIPPED DEATH LURKS IN WAIT, THE **BATMAN** WORKS SWIFTLY AND SURELY...

SPRINGS ON **ROBIN'S** MANACLES... I'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL...

Careful... Trap!

AND A MOMENT LATER...

SO INSTEAD OF FEEDING ME TO A WHALE, AS ONE OF THE GANGSTERS SUGGESTED, THE CAVALIER THOUGHT UP THIS NEAT LITTLE TRICK OF THE WEEK!

FEED YOU TO THE WHALE? I WONDER...

THEY MUST INTEND TO ROB THE CITY WHALING MUSEUM, WHERE THE FIRST WHALE EVER CAPTURED ALIVE IS BEING EXHIBITED AT FIFTY CENTS A HEAD TO TREMENDOUS CROWDS!

THAT DOESN'T SOUND MUCH LIKE THE CAVALIER! HE MUST HAVE ANOTHER ANGLE!

BEFORE LEAVING, **BATMAN** DELIBERATELY BREAKS THE PHOTO-ELECTRIC BEAM FOR A BRIEF INSTANT...

**WHEW!** JUST LOOK AT WHAT ALMOST HAPPENED TO US!

ULP!

ZING!

ZING!

AT THAT MOMENT, A STRANGE SIGHT IS TO BE SEEN IN THE CITY WHALING MUSEUM...

LOOK - REAL WHALING MEN, MAMA!

IMAGINE THAT - PUTTIN' HARPOONS IN A CASE AND CHARGIN' FOLKS MONEY TO LOOK AT 'EM!

HA, HA! YOU'D THINK THEY WOULDN'T WANT TO SEE HOW THEY MAKE A LIVING EVERY DAY OF THE YEAR! BUT I GUESS EVERYBODY LIKES TO TAKE A BUSMAN'S HOLIDAY!

GUARD

HARPOONS

SUDDENLY...

AIN'T THE CAVALIER A CARD - THINKIN' UP THIS WAY OF GETTIN' CLOSE TO THE GUARDS WITHOUT THEM GETTING SUSPICIOUS!

YEAH! THIS IDEAS A BEAUT!

AND THESE RAINCOATS—

SOUWESTERS, THEY CALL 'EM! I'D NEVER OF THOUGHT OF A GAG LIKE THIS!

ZIP IT UP AND YOU GOT A REGLAR STRAIGHTJACKET! YOU GOTTA BE A GENIUS LIKE THE CAVALIER TO THINK UP THINGS LIKE THAT!

OKAY, FOLKS, JUST KEEP BACK AN' SAY NOTHIN'—AN' WE WON'T HURT YOU!

AS HIS HENCHMEN ALL OVER THE MUSEUM TAKE OVER, THE ROMANTIC ROGUE'S SHREWD BRAIN PLOTS SOMETHING STILL MORE STARTLING!

NAH, YOU CAN'T DO IT, CAVALIER! IT'S TOO BIG EVEN FOR YOU!

HOLD YOUR TONGUE, KNAVE! WHO ARE YOU TO SAY ME NAY? BRING IN THE VAN!

OUTSIDE, IN THE ALLEY, A PONDEROUS MOTOR THUNDERS, THEN DEAFENINGLY APPROACHES... AND SOON...

SHARP TO PORT! A BREATH MORE! NOW STRAIGHT BACK!... OBSERVE! WHAT MAN CAN DO, THE CAVALIER CAN UNDO!

GEE WHILLIKINS, HE DONE IT!

WE GOTTA HURRY, BOSS!

ZOUNDS! THERE CAN BE NO HASTE WHEN BEAUTY IS TO BE GARNERED! AND THIS HORN LANTERN WILL BE A WONDEROUS ADDITION TO THE COLLECTION I AM ABOUT TO START!

THE TANK'S COVERED WITH A TARPAULIN, CAVALIER. AND YOU'RE ALL SET TO GO!

TRES BON! YOU AND THE OTHERS NOW MAY SACK THE TILL, AND THEN MEET US AT THE APPOINTED PLACE!

BUT SHORTLY AFTER THE ENORMOUS VEHICLE WITH ITS TITANIC LOOT RUMBLES OFF... TWIN METEORS EXPLODE INTO ACTION!

**BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**! I THOUGHT WE GOT RID OF YOU GUYS FOR GOOD!

WE COULDN'T BEAR THE THOUGHT OF PART NG WITH YOJ-YET!

THIS IS TO NOTIFY YOU THAT YOUR TICKET HAS BEEN CANCELED!

SO YOU NEED A LITTLE SPARE CASH, EH? YOU'RE GOING AFTER IT THE HARD WAY!

BONG!

THROUGH THE MUSEUM SCURRY THE DESPERATE DESPERADOES... FRANTICALLY SEEKING TO LOSE A TORNADO TEAM THAT REFUSES TO BE SHAKEN!

READY, BATMAN?

ANOTHER SECOND—

—ALL RIGHT! LET 'ER GO!

THAT'LL HOLD THEM WHILE WE GO AFTER THE OTHERS!

HELP! LET US OUTA HERE!

WHY GO IN HERE!

YOU TH NK OF A BETTER PLACE!

ANY PLACE IS BETTER N WHERE WE ARE NOW!

I'LL STAY HERE AND KEEP THEM INSIDE, ROBIN! YOJ GET THE POLICE!

ONE P E WAGON COM NG UP!

LATER...

AS CJRATOR OF THE MJSEUM, BATMAN, I'M THANKFUL YOU STOPPED THE ROBBERY!... BLT THE WHALE HAS BEEN STOLEN!

STOLEN? WHALE, TANK AND ALL?

I DON'T GET IT! WHY WOULD ANY-BODY WANT TO STEAL A WHALE? AND HOW DO WE GO ABOUT FINDING IT?

I DONT KNOW... YET! BUT WHALES HAVE TO EAT AND WHEN THEY EAT, IT MAKES A NOTICEABLE DENT IN THE FISH CONSUMPT ON!

AND SO, NEXT DAY...

JEFF'S WHOLESALE FISH MARKET

... NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, BATMAN, MIKE'S FISH STORE OVER ON CLARIDGE STREET, UPPED ITS ORDER ABOJT SEVEN HLNDRED POUNDS A DAY! THAT'S MORE THAN TWICE WHAT IT JSED TO TAKE!

AND JUST ABOJT THE AMOUNT I WAS LOOKING FOR! THANKS!

AT MIKES FISH STORE...

I-I DIDN'T THINK I'D GET ME INTO TROUBLE WITH YOU, BATMAN! THIS FELLOW COMES IN A TRUCK PICKS UP THE WHOLE LOAD, AND PAYS ME CASH! HE OUGHT TO BE HERE AGAIN ANY MINUTE!

MIND IF WE WAIT IN YOUR BACK ROOM? AND DON'T SAY ANYTHING TO HIM ABOUT US!

PRESENTLY...

YOU SURE YOU'RE RIGHT? HE COULD BE A FREE-LANCE FISH PEDDLER!

BUYING HIS STOCK IN A RETAIL STORE? NOT MUCH CHANCE! ANYHOW, WE'LL KNOW SOON ENOUGH!

AS THE LOADED TRUCK LUMBERS AWAY...

HE'S HEADING FOR THAT ABANDONED WAREHOUSE UP AHEAD!

SO I SEE! GET READY FOR ACTION, ROBIN! WE'RE FIGHTING A DANGEROUS, CLEVER CUSTOMER!

SECONDS LATER...

YOU CALLED THE SHOT, BATMAN! WE'VE GOT THEM TRAPPED!

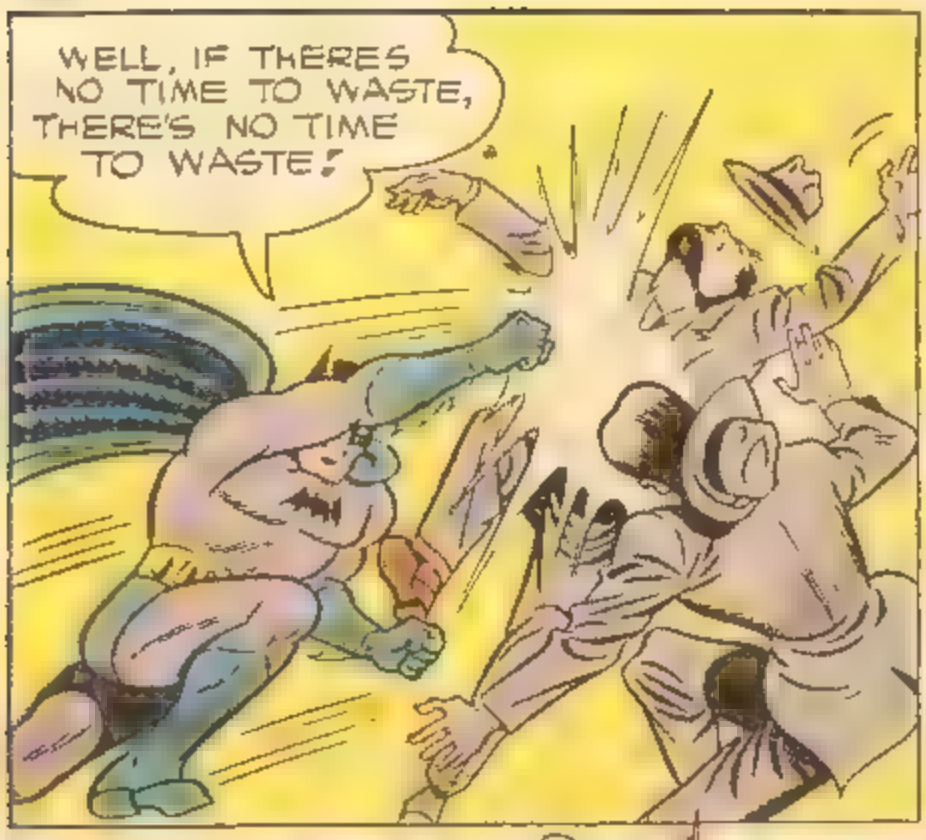
S'BLOOD!

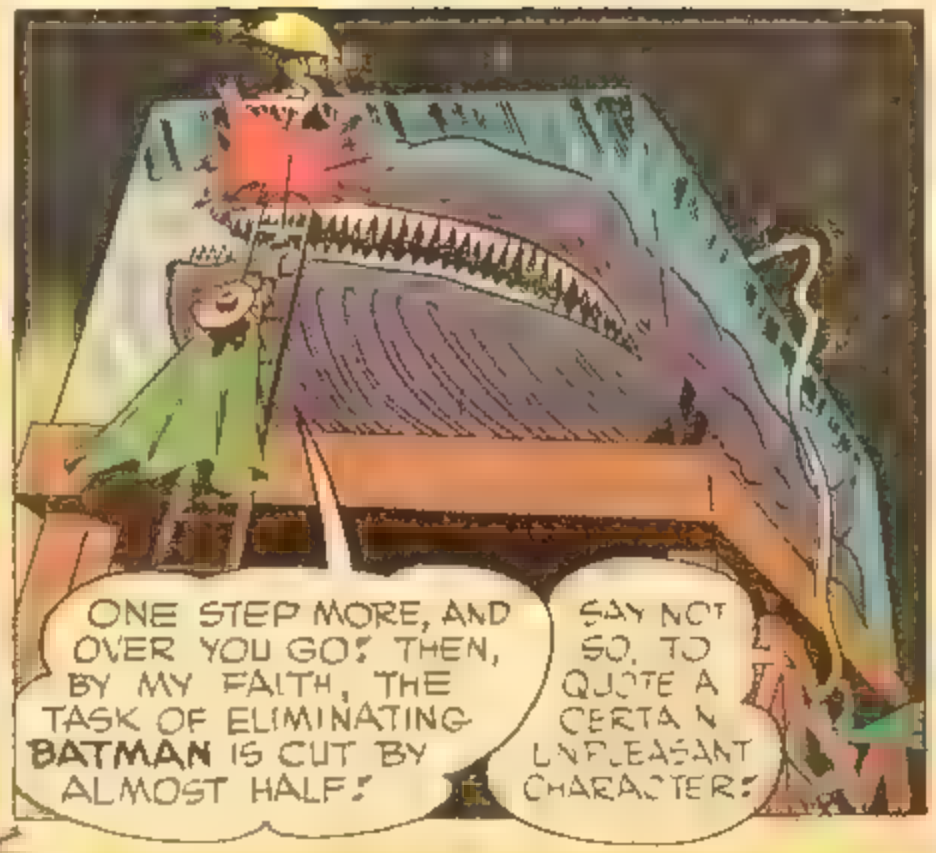
WE-TRAPPED? A DEBATABLE POINT, STRIPLING! AS WITNESS THIS ONE!

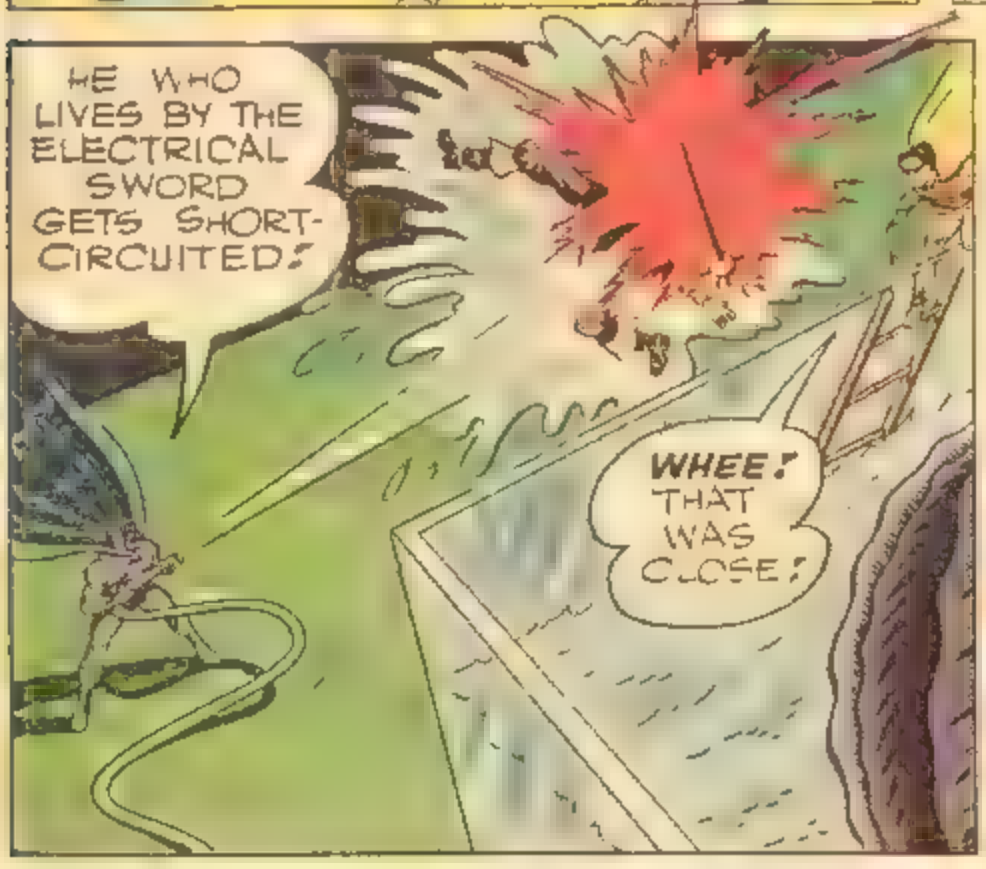
YOW! THAT ELECTRICAL SWORD AGAIN!

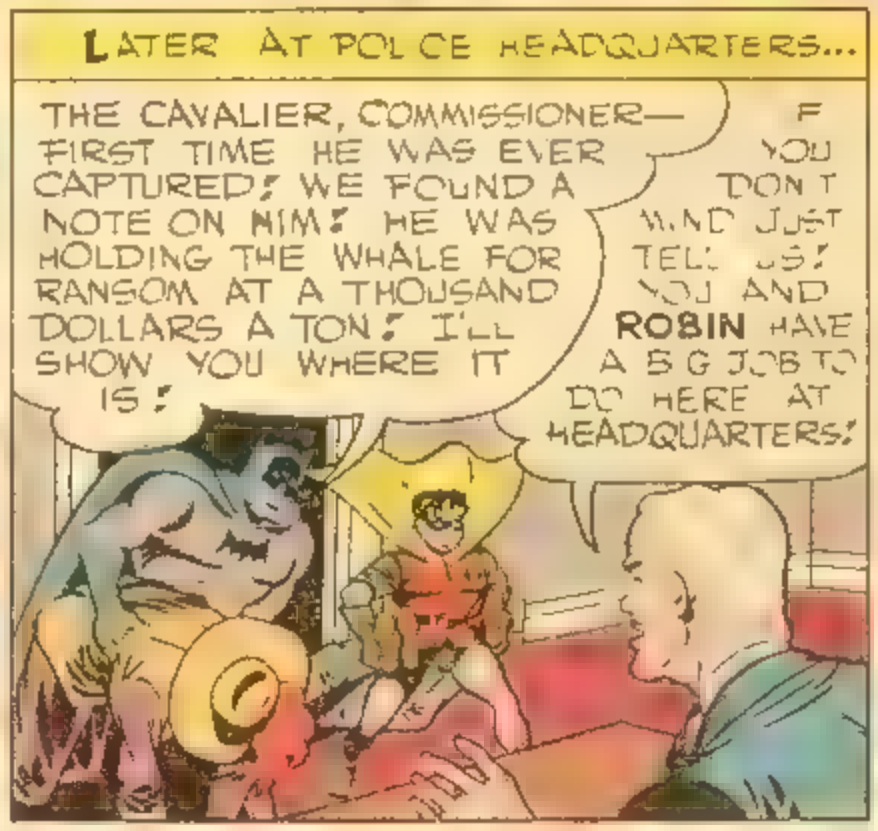
MAYHAP MY HENCHMAN'S SUGGESTION WAS WISEST, AFTER ALL! I SHALL MEND MY ERROR AND FEED YOU TO THE WHALE!

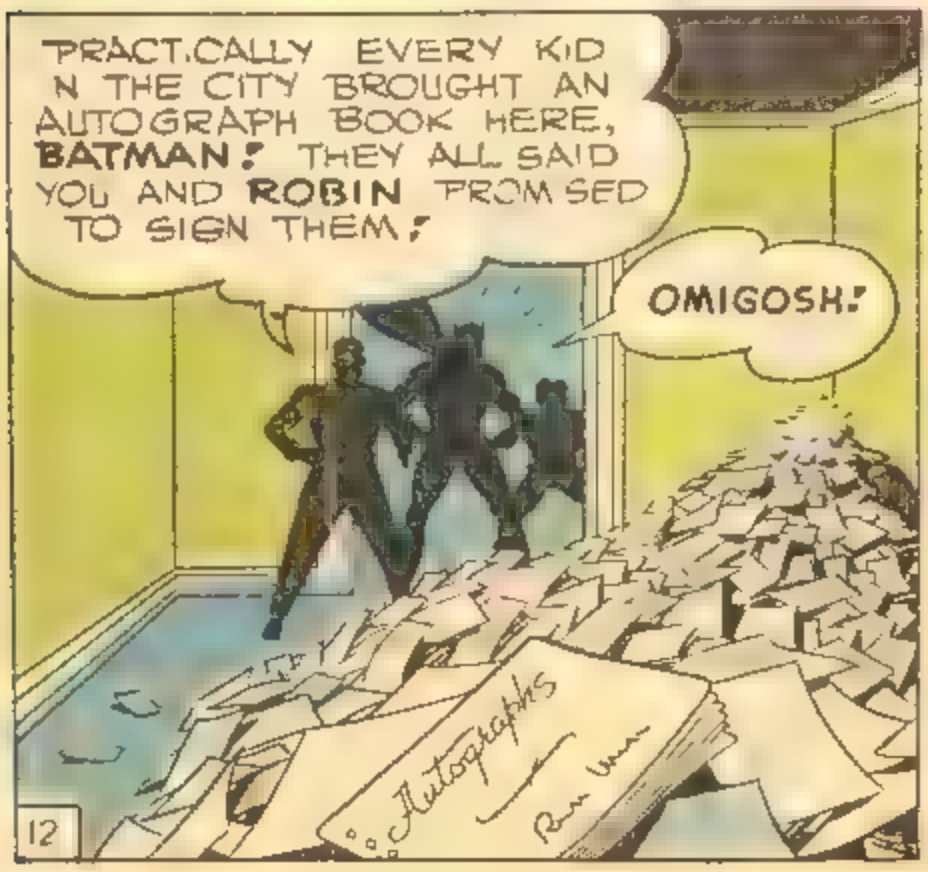
TROUBLE! THIS IS GOING TO TAKE SOME FAST ACTION!

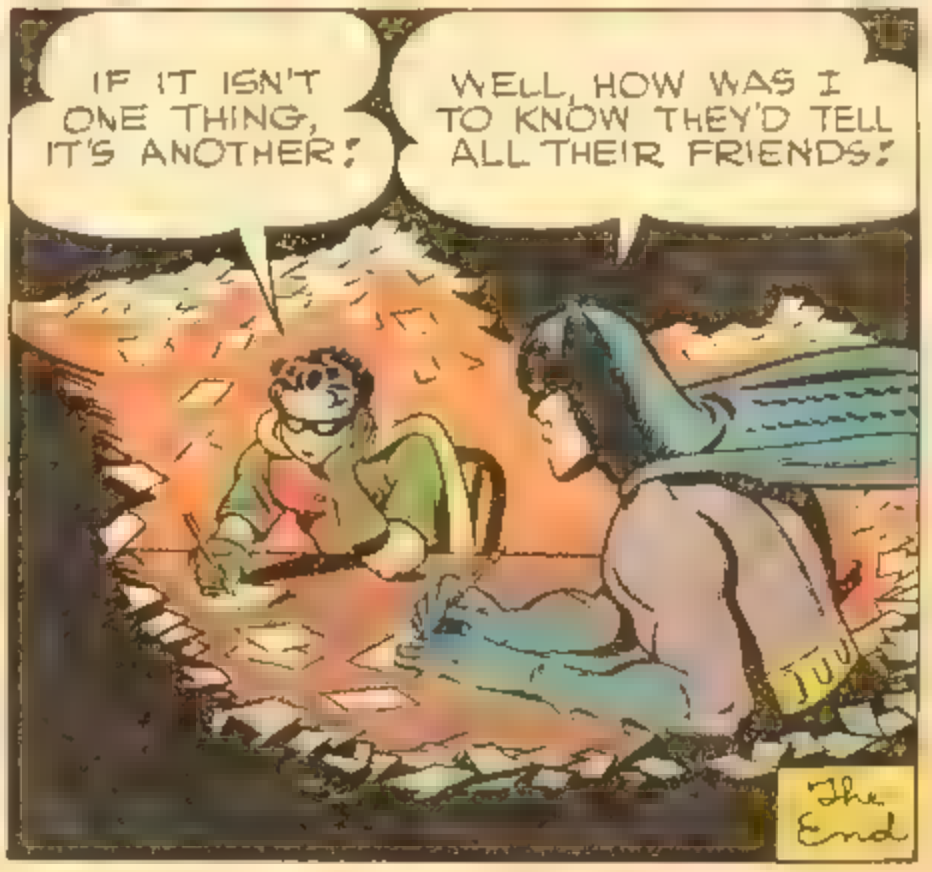

WELL, IF THERES NO TIME TO WASTE, THERE'S NO TIME TO WASTE!


ONE STEP MORE, AND OVER YOU GO! THEN, BY MY FAITH, THE TASK OF ELIMINATING BATMAN IS CUT BY ALMOST HALF!
SAY NOT SO, TO QUOTE A CERTAIN UNPLEASANT CHARACTER!


HE WHO LIVES BY THE ELECTRICAL SWORD GETS SHORT-CIRCUITED!
WHEE! THAT WAS CLOSE!


LATER AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
THE CAVALIER, COMMISSIONER— FIRST TIME HE WAS EVER CAPTURED! WE FOUND A NOTE ON HIM! HE WAS HOLDING THE WHALE FOR RANSOM AT A THOUSAND DOLLARS A TON! I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE IT IS!
F YOU DON'T MIND JUST TELL US! YOU AND ROBIN HAVE A BIG JOB TO DO HERE AT HEADQUARTERS!


PRACTICALLY EVERY KID IN THE CITY BROUGHT AN AUTOGRAPH BOOK HERE, BATMAN! THEY ALL SAID YOU AND ROBIN PROMISED TO SIGN THEM!
OMIGOSH!
Autographs


IF IT ISN'T ONE THING, IT'S ANOTHER!
WELL, HOW WAS I TO KNOW THEY'D TELL ALL THEIR FRIENDS!
The End

# ADVENTURES OF "R.C." AND QUICKIE

## CAPTURING THE COUNTERFEITERS

SAY, QUICKIE, LET'S GO IN THIS STORE A MINUTE I WANT TO GET SOME POSTCARDS

OK R.C. I WANT SOMETHING TOO

I'M SORRY SIR BUT I HAVE NO PRINTING INK IN THAT PARTICULAR COLOR MUST IT BE EXACTLY THAT SHADE?

HMMM— THATS FUNNY —I WONDER

NOTTINGHAM BUT —

HEY, WHERE ARE YOU GOING? I THOUGHT YOU WANTED SOME POSTCARDS I WANT A ROYAL CROWN COLA

WE'LL GET BOTH LATER RIGHT NOW I WANT THAT TOUGH-LOOKING CUSTOMER STICK WITH ME, QUICKIE-

AH-AH LETS SEE WHAT HE'S UP TO

JUST AS I THOUGHT SOME COUNTERFEITERS. WE'LL TAKE THIS JOINT OVER.

YOU GET ME INTO MORE TROUBLE

HEEL TO YOU, YOU HEEL! GRAB THAT OTHER BIRD, QUICKIE!

GOTTUM

SAY R.C. DID YOU KNOW THAT BIRD WAS A COUNTERFEITER?

HE LOOKED PRETTY SHIFTY, AND THE SHADE OF GREEN INK HE WANTED EXACTLY MATCHED THE GREEN INK ON MY DOLLAR BILL—SO I HAD A HUNCH. LETS GO—I OWE YOU A TREAT!

THIS ROYAL CROWN COLA SURE IS A TREAT "R.C."

THAT'S RIGHT, QUICKIE THERE'S NOTHING COUNTERFEIT ABOUT THIS. IT'S THE BEST-TASTING COLA THERE IS BY ACTUAL TASTE TEST

AT THE CANTEEN


COWBOY "WILD BILL" ELLIOTT SAYS

THAT'S A FACT! IT DOES TASTE BEST!

The world's best quick-up!" That's what screen star "Wild Bill" Elliott calls frosty, delicious Royal Crown Cola! He took the famous cola taste test. After trying leading colas in paper cups, he chose Royal Crown Cola as best tasting! "Swell for a fresh start" he says. Try it yourself today.

See "Wild Bill" Elliott in Republic's Red Ryder Pictures

ROYAL CROWN COLA

Best by Taste-Test!

Copyright 1944 Nehi Corporation

# The Adventures of ALFRED

"RECIPE FOR REVENGE!"

LOOK AT YOU, MAWSTER BRUCE! AND YOU TOO, MAWSTER DICK! CHASING ABOUT DAY AND NIGHT, AND NOT A DECENT HOME-COOKED MEAL IN A WEEK! IT'S POSITIVELY UNHEALTHY!

BUT BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE BEEN BUSY, ALFRED...

QUITE SO! BUT TONIGHT SHALL BE DEDICATED EXCLUSIVELY TO THE--AH--INGURGITATION OF VITAMINS! IN SHORT, SIRS, I PROPOSE A GALA DINNER TO COMPENSATE FOR A LEAN WEEK!

BOY! WHAT COULD BE BETTER THAN ONE OF YOUR FANCY FEEDS!

GOOD! I SHALL GO AT ONCE TO A CERTAIN DOWNTOWN MARKET AND PURCHASE VARIOUS RARE INGREDIENTS UNOBTAINABLE AT THE LOCAL SHOPS!

AND DON'T SPARE THE SPICES, ALFRED!

... AND UPON MY RETURN, YOU SHALL SAVOR MY GENIUS IN THE ART OF COOKING AS YOU HAVE NEVER SAVORED IT BEFORE!

IF YOUR WORD-SLINGING CAN BE TAKEN AS A SAMPLE OF TO-NIGHT'S HASH-SLINGING IT'LL BE SOMETHING!

AFTER THE WAY WE'VE EATEN THIS WEEK, THAT DINNER REALLY SOUNDS WONDERFUL!

MY MOUTH'S WATERING ALREADY

SAY--! ALFRED'S WALLET! HE FORGOT IT!

UH-UH! HE WON'T BE ABLE TO BUY A THING AND WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE TO LOCATE HIM. OH, WELL~ WE CAN ALWAYS OPEN A CAN OF BEANS...

MEANWHILE, ALFRED ARRIVES AT THE MARKET...

AH-- TONIGHT SHALL BE AN EVENT IN GASTRONOMICAL HISTORY! LET'S SEE... THE VEGETABLES FIRST, I BELIEVE...

Fresh FRUITS VEGETABL

GRACIOUS! EVEN IN THIS EMPORIUM OF EDIBLES, CRIME LURKS TO SNARE THE UNWARY. I MUST BE ON MY GUARD!

BEWARE OF POCKETS

I SAY--! CAWN'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING?

BLIMEY! MY WALLET! THAT HOUND WHO JOSTLED ME-- HE'S A PICKPOCKET!

THE ROGUE! THINKS HE'LL ELUDE ME DOES HE? HE'LL SOON LEARN THAT ALFRED, THE MASTER SLEUTH, ALWAYS GETS HIS MAN! BESIDES, IF I DON'T, I CAN'T EVEN GET THE VEGETABLES! DEUCED MESS!

GONE! HOW VERY AWKWARD! HOW CAN I FACE THE MAWSTERS AND ADMIT THAT MY APPALLING INEPTITUDE HAS CANCELLED THEIR DINNER? I **MUST** FIND THAT THIEF!

CLEVER SCOUNDREL! BUT I --OOPS-- BEG PARDON, SIR

WHY--DASH IT ALL! I'VE BEEN TRICKED! IT'S HE! COME BACK YOU BOUNDER!

(PUFF) APPARENTLY SPEED IS NOT--(PUFF) MY FORTE. DEDUCTION IS (PUFF) MORE SUITED TO MY (PUFF) INTELLECTUAL NATURE. BUT--I SEEM TO BE GAINING!

BANG!

HUH? SHOTS!

AWRIGHT, YOU! STEP AWAY FROM DAT BOID OR YA EAT LEAD!

A CONFEDERATE! I'VE BEEN LURED INTO A TRAP!

HMM... ONE DOWN AND ONLY ONE TO GO. WOULD THE **BATMAN** HESITATE? THEN WHY SHOULD ALFRED?

I SAID STEP ASIDE! WHATSA MATTER, DON'CHA SAVVY DA KING'S ENGLISH

I DARESAY I DO "SAVVY," AS YOU SO QUAINTLY PUT IT. BUT ARE YOU CERTAIN THAT GUN'S LOADED?

WHAT KINDA DAFFY QUESTION'S DAT? I'M SOITAIN I LOADED IT DIS MORNIN'! BESIDES, I JUS' FIRED IT!

IN THAT CASE, YOU ENGAGED IN A SHEER WASTE OF EFFORT -- IF YOU'LL ALLOW ME TO SAY SO!

YIII...

WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?

'AH, POLICE! EET EES LIKE THEES- I TRY TO ESCAPE GANGSTER WHO TRAIL ME TO AVENGE HEES BROTHAIR! THEES BRAVE FELLOW --HE SAVE ME!'

BUT MY WALLET-- OH DEAR!

WOW! IT'S KNOCKY WATSON'S KID BROTHER!

HMM... SEEMS I HAVE MADE AN IM-PORTANT CAPTURE!

YES! HE COME AFTER ME FOR GEEVING EVIDENCE THAT SEND 'EES BROTHAIR TO JAIL! I RUN EVERY-WHERE FOR POLICE. I THEENK THEES FELLOW ALSO CROOK TILL'E SAVE ME FROM BULLET'

NICE WORK, PAL. NERVY THING TO DO!

I AM OVAIRFLOW WEETH GRATITUDE! YOU SAVE MY LIFE! YOU ARE GRAN' 'ERO!'

OH, I SAY, IT WAS NOTHING!

HMM... HE CAN HARDLY BE A PICKPOCKET' DID I PERHAPS FORGET MY WALLET?

LATER, AS ALFRED RETURNS HOME...

GREAT STUNT, ALFRED- YOU FORGET YOUR WALLET, RETURN HOME EMPTY-HANDED, AND WE STARVE!

YES' WE CAN'T EAT PROMISES, AND NOW THE MARKETS ARE CLOSED

BEGGING YOUR PARDONS, BUT SUCH REPROACH IS UNMERITED!

MAY I PRESENT MY GOOD FR.END, PIERRE, MASTER-CHEF OF THE GOTHAM HOTEL? HE ABSOLUTELY INSISTS ON SUPPLY.NG AND PREPARING OUR PROJECTED DINNER H.MSELF!

FOR MY GOOD FRIEND, ALFRED, I, PIERRE, COOK TONIGHT LIKE NEVAIR BEFORE!

# "DOUBLE" DECKER

HE ALWAYS TALKS EVERYTHING OVER WITH HIMSELF -

OH, STOP YELLING AT ME 'CONSCIENCE.- YOU GIVE ME AN EAR-ACHE!

OW-WAH!- THREE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING!- OH BOY, WILL EMMY LAY THE LAW DOWN TO ME IF SHE HEARS ME SNEAKIN' IN AT THIS HOUR - PHEW-EE!!

THE ONE NO-TRUMP SOCIAL & BEEF NOG CLUB

BUT WAIDAMINUTE! - WAIDAMINUTE!- JUST EXACTLY WHAT AM I ANYWAY, A MAN OR MOUSE? - A MAN'S HOME IS HIS CASTLE AINT IT,- HE'S MASTER OF ALL HE SURVEYS AINT HE,? WHO'S THE BREADWINNER, - WHO'S THE TAXPAYER, - AN' WHO'S THE MAN OF THE HOUSE ANYHOW? - ME - ME, - ME!! - THASS WHO! JUST LET EMMY START SOMETHING,- THASS ALL, JUST LET HER START-!

BUT RIGHT ABOUT HERE HIS CONSCIENCE STEPS IN -

OH!- LIKE THAT, EH?- SO YOU'RE GONNA BROWBEAT THE SWEETEST LITTLE WOMAN IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD, ARE YOU? - THE ONE PERSON WHO'S NEVER LET YOU DOWN, - WHO'S STUCK TO YOU THROUGH THICK 'AN' THIN, - PFAUGH! - CRY SHAME ON YOURSELF YOU BIG OVERGROWN BULLY YOU!

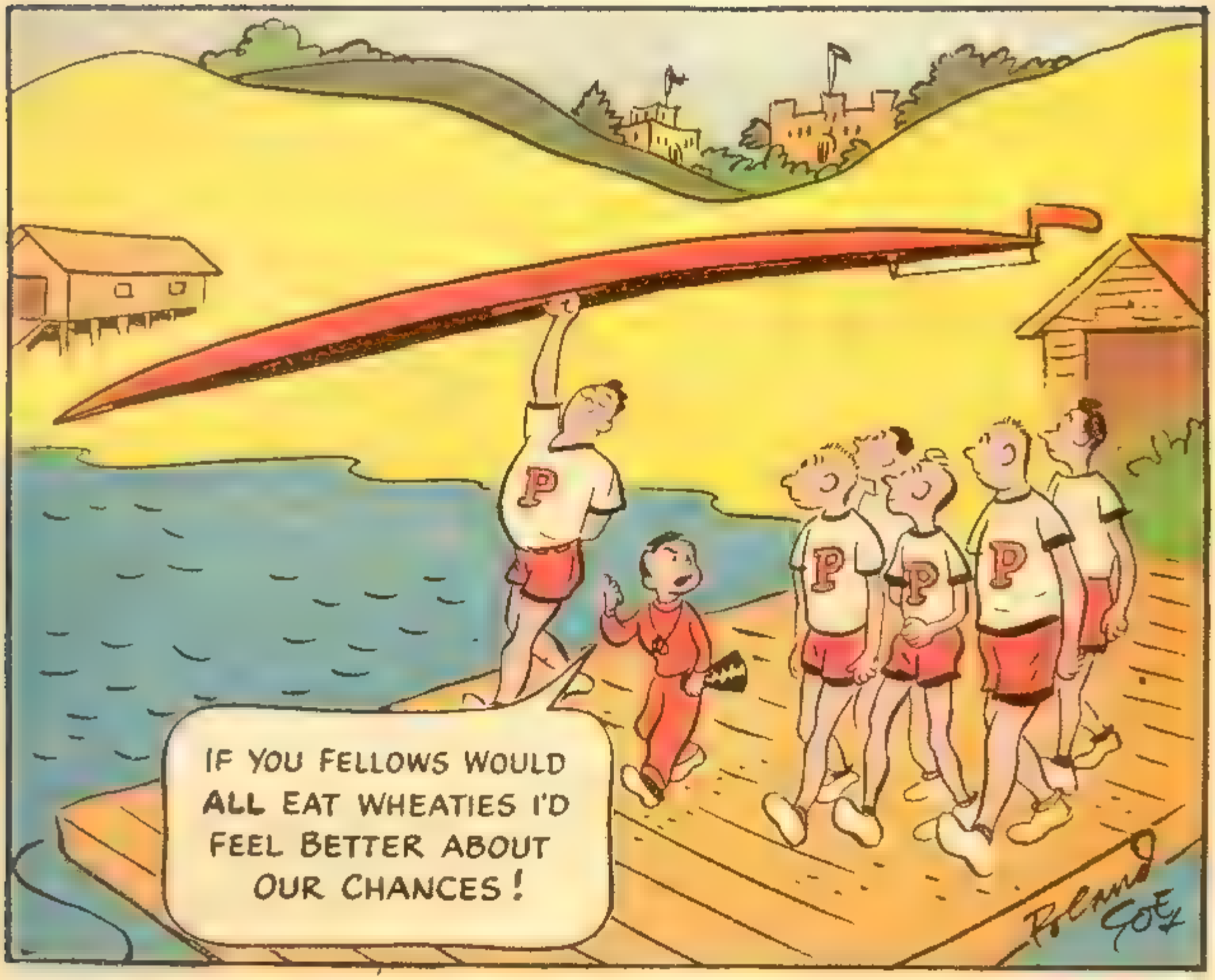
OH YEAH? - WELL LISTEN T'ME, CONSCIENCE, I'VE GOTTA UPHOLD MY DIGNITY AS A MAN, - WHAT ABOUT MY SELF RESPECT, - MY PRIDE, - MY REPUTATION? - WHAT AM I ANYWAY, A MAN'S MAN, OR A KITTY CAT?

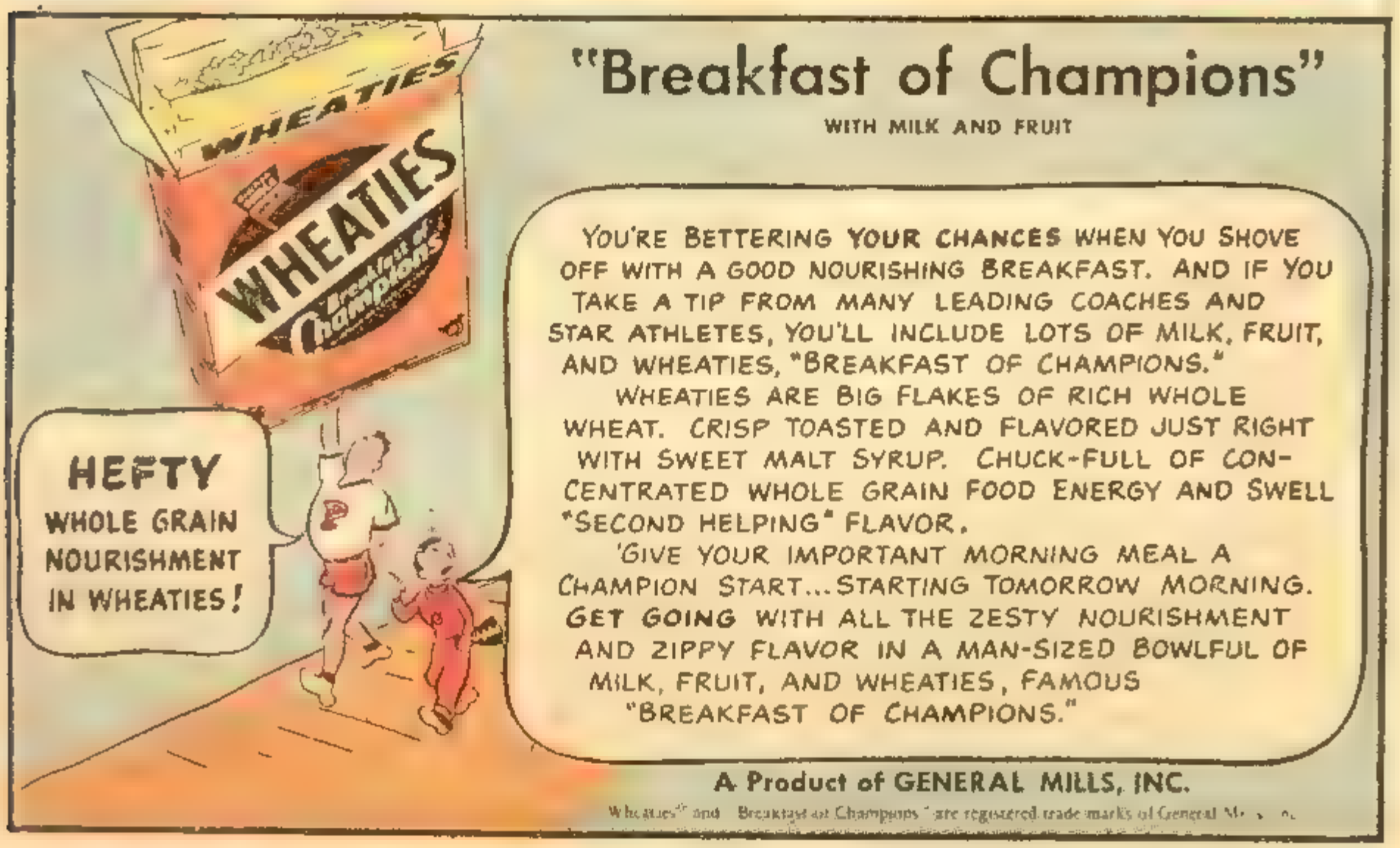
OL' CHAP, YOUR VIEWPOINT IS UTTERLY FANTASTIC!

BROTHER IF THAT MEEK DEFENSELESS LITTLE PRIDE 'N' JOY OF YOURS EVER RISES IN HER RIGHTFUL WRATH AND BOUNCES SOMETHING WITH AUTHORITY OFF OF THAT ACCORDION-PLEATED NOGGIN OF YOURS, I'LL CLASS-Y YOU FOREVER AFTER AS A 1-A KITTY-CAT, HERE'S HOME NOW, GO AHEAD STORM IN!!

- IS THAT, BY ANY CHANCE YOU, - DECKER?

M-MER-OW-OW!!


IF YOU FELLOWS WOULD ALL EAT WHEATIES I'D FEEL BETTER ABOUT OUR CHANCES!
P
P
P
P
P


WHEATIES
WHEATIES
Breakfast of Champions
HEFTY WHOLE GRAIN NOURISHMENT IN WHEATIES!
"Breakfast of Champions"
WITH MILK AND FRUIT
YOU'RE BETTERING YOUR CHANCES WHEN YOU SHOVE OFF WITH A GOOD NOURISHING BREAKFAST. AND IF YOU TAKE A TIP FROM MANY LEADING COACHES AND STAR ATHLETES, YOU'LL INCLUDE LOTS OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."
WHEATIES ARE BIG FLAKES OF RICH WHOLE WHEAT. CRISP TOASTED AND FLAVORED JUST RIGHT WITH SWEET MALT SYRUP. CHUCK-FULL OF CONCENTRATED WHOLE GRAIN FOOD ENERGY AND SWELL "SECOND HELPING" FLAVOR.
'GIVE YOUR IMPORTANT MORNING MEAL A CHAMPION START...STARTING TOMORROW MORNING. GET GOING WITH ALL THE ZESTY NOURISHMENT AND ZIPPY FLAVOR IN A MAN-SIZED BOWLFUL OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, FAMOUS "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."
A Product of GENERAL MILLS, INC.
Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc.

# BATMAN WITH ROBIN

THIS STORY CONCERNS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**... ***YET BATMAN AND ROBIN DO NOT APPEAR IN IT!***

FOR IT IS NOT A STORY ABOUT **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN.** RATHER IS IT A STORY OF PEOPLE... ORDINARY PEOPLE LIKE YOU AND ME... PEOPLE WHO LIKE OUR GOVERNMENT THAT GIVES US LIFE, LIBERTY AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS — AND ARE WILLING TO **FIGHT FOR IT!**

THESE ARE THE PEOPLE YOU SHALL READ ABOUT... A PEOPLE OF TOMORROW... FOR, IT IS A STORY OF...

## "THE YEAR 3000!"

AT THE TURN OF THE CENTURY, THE YEAR 3000 SAW THE EARTH REACH THE PEAK OF ITS DEVELOPMENT! SWIFTLY GLEAMING SHIPS ROSE TOWARD THE CLOUDS!

INTERPLANETARY TRADE AND TRAVEL, AS FORESEEN BY H.G. WELLS AND JULES VERNE, HAD BECOME A REALITY!

...FOR IT WAS A WORLD AT PEACE, WHERE ONLY SCIENTISTS AND TEACHERS MADE WAR—ON DISEASE AND IGNORANCE!

AND CHILDREN PLAYED UNDER THE WARM SUN, INSTEAD OF COWERING IN UNDERGROUND AIR-RAID SHELTERS...

CAUGHT UNPREPARED AFTER MORE THAN A CENTURY OF PEACE, EARTH'S PROUD CITIES CRUMPLED BEFORE THE ONSLAUGHT OF THE GROTESQUE SPACE INVADERS!

AND THEN ON APRIL 10, 3000 A.D AT EXACTLY 9:12 A.M. CAME THE BLITZKREG STAB-IN-THE-BACK! ***SATURN ATTACKED EARTH!!***

FROM HIS STRONGHOLD ON THE PLANET SATURN, **FURA**, THE WARLORD, RULED THE EARTH!

FIRST EARTH, THEN MARS, THEN MERCURY ...AND TOMORROW THE REST OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM! SATURN SHALL BE THE MASTER WORLD!

THIS IS THE WORLD AT THE MOMENT... A WORLD IN A CONCENTRATION CAMP!

THE NEW ORDER! POLITICAL PRISONERS, SCIENTISTS AND HONEST WRITERS... IN CHAINS!

SATURN ANS! BARBARIANS! THEY'VE SMASHED OUR CITIES AND OUR LIVES! RICKY, I...

BRANE, SEE DOWN THERE... AT THE BOTTOM OF THE ATOMIC BOMB CRATER! A LONG TUBE!

CURIOUS, THE TWO INVESTIGATE...

LOOKS LIKE A 20TH CENTURY UNDERSEA TORPEDO!

HAS SOME ENGRAVING ON IT...

NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR 1939 TIME CAPSULE

1939! WOW! THAT'S WAY BACK!

I FAINTLY REMEMBER MY GREAT GRANDFATHER TALKING ABOUT THIS! RICKY, THIS IS A FIND!

EMPLOYING AN ANTI-GRAVITY BELT TO LIFT THE TON-HEAVY CAPSULE, THE TWO SNEAK IT HOME! A HAND-SAW OPENS THE CYLINDER TO REVEAL ITS CONTENTS- **SAMPLES OF A CENTURY PAST!**

AN ANCIENT WATCH, CAN OPENER, RAZOR, COINS, BILLS... GOLLY, THIS STUFF HAS WHISKERS ON IT!

AND HERE IS **MICROFILM**, AND DIRECTIONS FOR BUILDING AN OLD-FASHIONED MOTION PICTURE PROJECTION MACHINE TO SHOW THE FILM!

LATER, WITH MOUNTING EXCITEMENT, THE TWO READ THE THRILLING TEXT OF A HISTORY ALMOST FORGOTTEN IN THEIR TIME!

AND SO THE COLONISTS WERE LIBERATED. GEORGE WASHINGTON WAS ELECTED PRESIDENT, AND THE AMERICANS TURNED EAGER EYES TOWARD A FUTURE WHERE ONLY FREE MEN WOULD WALK THE EARTH...

"... TURNED EAGER EYES TOWARD A FUTURE WHERE ONLY FREE MEN WOULD WALK THE EARTH!" **WE'RE** THE FUTURE! AND LOOK AT US — SLAVES!

NOT FOR LONG, RICKY! **THEY** WON THEIR FREEDOM, AND WE'LL WIN OURS! **THEY** FOUGHT FOR IT... AND **WE'LL** FIGHT FOR IT!

LATER... IN AN ANCIENT SUBWAY TUNNEL, EARTHLINGS LISTEN TO BRANE'S IMPASSIONED PLEA...

IN 776 THE COLONISTS **FOUGHT** FOR FREEDOM! **WE TOO MUST FIGHT!**

WE HAVE NO WEAPONS! THE SATURNIANS HAVE ATOM-CANNON AND DISINTEGRATOR RIFLES!

THE WEAPON OF THE AMERICANS OF '76 WAS NOT GUNS... BUT THEIR OVERPOWERING LOVE OF LIBERTY!

THAT'S ANCIENT HISTORY!

IT WOULDN'T WORK TODAY!

THE SATURNIANS CAN'T BE CONQUERED!

SOON THE TUNNEL IS EMPTY BUT FOR BRANE... AND A GIRL!

BRANE, I'M GLAD IT'S YOU I'M GOING TO MARRY, INSTEAD OF ONE OF THOSE SPINELESS COWARDS!

LORAL, DEAR... THEY'RE NOT COWARDS! THEY'VE TAKEN FREEDOM FOR GRANTED SO LONG THEY'VE FORGOTTEN HOW TO FIGHT FOR IT!

LATER, AFTER LEAVING HIS FIANCEE...

STILL USING THE PROJECTOR? SAY, WHO ARE THAT MASKED MAN AND BOY?

THAT'S **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, THE BOY WONDER! THIS IS A NEWSREEL PICTURE SHOWING THEM IN ACTION!

**BATMAN?** THE NAME... THAT COSTUME... SEEMS FAMILIAR SOMEHOW! WHAT DID THE TEXT SAY ABOUT THEM?

IT SAID THAT ALONE THEY FOUGHT CRIME AND EVIL ...WERE CHAMPIONS OF JUSTICE, THE INSPIRATION OF THE PEOPLE, AND LIVING PROOF OF MAN'S INDOMINATABLE COURAGE!

YES...THAT'S IT... THAT'S WHAT'S NEEDED—A CHAMPION.. AN INSPIRATION... AND **LIVING PROOF** OF MAN'S COURAGE!

MEANWHILE FROM SATURN FURA SPEAKS TO HIS SUBORDINATES BY SPACE TELEVISOR...

FROM THIS DAY ON, ALL EARTHLINGS FOUND ON THE STREETS AFTER NINE O'CLOCK WILL BE DISINTEGRATED!

YES, MY LEADER! FEALTY TO FURA!

HUMANS! BAH! WE DEPRIVE THEM OF FOOD AND LIBERTY THEN GIVE THEM JUST A LITTLE OF BOTH... LIKE THROWING SCRAPS OF FOOD TO A DOG...

...AND THEY FAWN ON YOU AND ARE YOUR SLAVES! CONTROLLING THEM IS A SCIENCE! THEY ALL REACT THE SAME! THEY ARE LIKE ROBOTS! ROBOTS! HA! HA! A GOOD JOKE! ROBOTS! HA! HA!

NINE O'CLOCK! DEATH'S CURFEW! WITH ALMOST MECHANICAL DELIBERATION, THE EMOTIONLESS SATURNIANS OBEY THEIR LEADERS ORDER!

PLEASE! WE ONLY LIVE DOWN THE STREET!

IT'S AFTER CURFEW! DISINTEGRATE THEM!

PLEASE! NOT MY SON! HE'S ONLY A BOY!

SUDDENLY, TWO GRIM FIGURES LEAP FROM THE SHADOWS!!

LET 'EM HAVE IT!

CHECK!

BUT WAIT! THOSE MANTLED TWO... THAT PEPPY BATTLE JARGON... IT STRIKES A CHORD! IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE, BUT WE MUST BELIEVE OUR EYES... **THESE ARE BATMAN AND ROBIN— *IN THE YEAR 3000!!***

MAYBE THEY ARE, **BATMAN**, BUT NOW THEY'RE GETTING SOME COMPETITION!

**ROBIN**, I THOUGHT THESE FELLAS WERE SUPPOSED TO BE TOUGH!

IT'S ALL RIGHT! YOU CAN GO HOME NOW!

OH, BLESS YOU SIR... BLESS YOU BOTH!

I KNOW SOME EARTH PEOPLE WHO CAN MAKE GOOD USE OF THESE!

BUT THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING OF A SERIES OF DARING GUERRILLA RAIDS AND SABOTAGE BY A TWO-MAN ARMY!

THAT'S ONE MORE FACTORY LESS TO PRODUCE WEAPONS FOR THE ENEMY!

A MAN AND A BOY... AGAINST THE WHOLE SATURNIAN ARMY! INCREDIBLE? NO.... FOR THIS IS HISTORY!

OUT YOU GO, CHUMS!

NIGHT AFTER NIGHT, THEY STRIKE... AND THEN STEAL AWAY TO MERGE WITH THE SHADOWS OF WHICH THEY SEEM A PART!

TAKE FOOD FROM STARVING EARTH PEOPLE WILL YOU? RATS... THIEVING RATS!

FOOD MARKET

A MAN AND A BOY! THEY ARE THE STUFF OF WHICH HEROES ARE MADE! HEROES AND LIBERATORS OF ENSLAVED PEOPLE!

C'MON FOLKS! DO YOU WANT TO STAY HERE FOREVER?!!

COMING! FREE! WE'LL BE FREE!

CONCENTRATION CAMP 10

SOON THEIR NAMES BECOME FAMILIAR TO THE EARTH PEOPLE...

FOR THE **EARTH PEOPLE** WHO WILL NEED THEM TO FIGHT WITH SOME DAY **SOON!**

*COMPLIMENTS OF* **BATMAN AND ROBIN**

...AND THEIR NAMES ARE ALSO FAMILIAR... SO VERY FAMILIAR, TO THE SATURNIANS!

ALL OUR AMMUNITION'S GONE!

HE WAS HERE! THE **BATMAN!**

**BATMAN!** THE WORD SPREADS LIKE WILDFIRE, AND THERE IS MANY A THOUGHT ABOUT HIM...

THE RECORDS SHOW HE LIVED IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY!

BUT THAT WOULD MAKE HIM OVER A THOUSAND YEARS OLD!

PERHAPS HE USED A TIME-MACHINE TO TRAVEL TO OUR TIME!

AT THAT MOMENT...

IT'S THE BED FOR ME TONIGHT! I'M TIRED!

ME TOO! WE DID A GOOD NIGHT'S WORK!

BRANE, I THINK YOUR "**BATMAN**" PLAN'S WORKING! YOU'VE GOT THE PEOPLE ALL EXCITED!

... AND INSPIRED, I HOPE! THEY'VE ALL THOUGHT NO MEN COULD BEAT THE SATURNIANS... BUT NOW I THINK THEY'RE CHANGING THEIR MINDS!

AND SO THEY ARE! FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE THE INVASION EARTH PEOPLE STARE AT THE SATURNIANS WITH BOLD AND SCORNFUL EYES!

INVINCIBLE, EH? THE **BATMAN** CERTAINLY SCOTCHED THAT RUMOR!

MAYBE SOON **WE'LL** DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT, TOO!

AND **FURA** SUDDENLY REALIZES THAT ALL MEN ARE NOT ROBOTS, AND THAT THEY CAN BE EXPECTED TO DO THE UNEXPECTED!

YOU MUST FIND AND DISINTEGRATE THIS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**!

YES, MY LEADER! **FEALTY TO FURA!**

EVEN AS HE SPEAKS... IN THE WAR WING OF THE **MUSEUM OF ANCIENT HISTORY**...

THE PEOPLE CAN USE ANY WEAPONS, EVEN IF THEY ARE ARCHAIC TWENTIETH CENTURY MACHINE GUNS AND GRENADES!

THIS BOOK, HERE... I THINK IT'S GOING TO HELP US!

COMMANDO Battle Tactics

WHEN MORNING COMES...

HI! SAY... DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE BEEN UP ALL NIGHT READING THAT BOOK!

I HAVE... AND THIS BOOK HAS GIVEN ME THE BEST IDEA I'VE HAD YET! I'VE GOT TO SPEAK TO THE PEOPLE!

ONCE AGAIN, BRANE SPEAKS TO THE PEOPLE... AND THIS TIME THEY LISTEN... FOR HE SPEAKS IN THE GARB OF **BATMAN!**

WELL... ARE WE GOING TO CRAWL— OR FIGHT LIKE *MEN!!*

*FIGHT!*

*FIGHT!*

SO IT BEGINS! THE TOUGHENING-UP PROCESS! JUDO... OBSTACLE CHARGES..

**BUT BRANE FINDS BEING BATMAN HAS ITS DRAWBACKS...**

WHY IS IT YOU HAVEN'T JOINED THE **BATMAN'S** COMMANDO CLASSES?

I...I...ER... I'VE CHANGED MY MIND! I THINK WE'D BE FOOLS TO FIGHT THE SATURNIANS!

AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE A MAN! WELL, I CAN CHANGE MY MIND, TOO! YOU CAN KEEP YOUR OLD ENGAGEMENT RING!

GOSH, RICKY, HOW CAN I EXPLAIN? I CAN'T VERY WELL BE BOTH BRANE AND **BATMAN** AT CLASSES!

YOU CAN EXPLAIN AFTER THIS IS ALL OVER! MEANWHILE, WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO!

*"A JOB TO DO!"* AND ON THE NIGHT THAT WILL LIVE FOREVER IN THE ANNALS OF HISTORY, **THE COMMANDOS OF 3000 ATTACKED THE INVADER!**

LET 'EM HAVE IT!

YAHOO!

THEN FROM OUT OF THE SKY POURS THE NEW SECRET WEAPON CONSTRUCTED BY THE EARTH PEOPLE IN PRIVATE— **THE SKY-SLED!**

SURPRISE, SURPRISE!

SATURNIAN FIGHTER-SHIPS ATTEMPT A COUNTER-ATTACK. BUT THE TINY, SPEEDY, EASILY MANEUVERABLE **SKY-SLEDS** PROVE TOO MUCH FOR THE CLUMSIER, HEAVIER SHIPS!

COMMANDO TACTICS! PRECISE, CLOCK-WORK WARFARE! EVERY MAN TO HIS JOB! EVERY TRICK BROUGHT INTO PLAY!

EARTHMAN COURAGE, COUPLED WITH COMMANDO TACTICS, PROVE TOO MUCH FOR STOLID SATURN AN STRATEGY!

WE'VE WON!

WE'VE BEATEN THEM!!

*WAIT!* WE'RE NOT FINISHED YET! WE'VE GOT TO ATTACK SATURN... ***NOW***... BEFORE **FURA** CAN ATTACK EARTH AGAIN!

ATTACK...SATURN! THAT'S SUICIDE!

I SAY WE STAY HERE AND MAKE A STAND!

WE WERE JUST LUCKY BEFORE **BATMAN**! WE'RE NOT PROFESSIONAL FIGHTING MEN!

IN ANSWER, BRANE WHIPS AWAY HIS COWL AND STANDS REVEALED!

*BRANE!*

YES... ME! AM I A PROFESSIONAL FIGHTING MAN... OR AM I JUST A MAN LIKE YOU? I ONLY ADOPTED THIS **BATMAN** DISGUISE BECAUSE I KNEW YOU'D NEVER BELIEVE IN JUST BRANE HIMSELF!

BUT NOW THAT I'VE PROVED THAT ALL OF US COMMON PEOPLE, TOGETHER, CAN LICK THE ENEMY, ARE YOU GOING TO BACK DOWN?

NO! NO!

WE'RE WITH YOU!

ON TO SATURN!

BRANE, I'M SO ASHAMED - PLEASE FORGIVE ME... AND COME BACK FROM SATURN... COME BACK TO ME!

I MUST COME BACK... NOW!

THAT VERY NIGHT, A VAST FLEET OF SPACE-FIGHTERS ROCKETS FROM EARTH, AND HEADS TOWARD THE RINGED PLANET - **SATURN!**

AS MORNING COMES — **SATURN!** THERE, SEEMING TO FILL THE SKY, IS THIS UNUSUAL, INCREDIBLE PLANET WITH ITS RAINBOW RING OF DUST!

LOOK! FIGHTER-SHIPS COMING TO MEET US!

ORDER THE MEN TO BATTLE STATIONS! AND RELEASE THE SKY-SLEDS! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A FIGHT ON OUR HANDS!

**EARTH VS. SATURN!**
***THE WAR OF THE WORLDS!***

BUT THE EARTH FORCE IS TOO POWERFUL, FOR IT CONSISTS OF RECOVERED EARTH SHIPS, THE COMMANDEERED SATURNIAN SHIPS... AND THE SKY SLEDS! AND SO... THE EARTH FORCE LANDS ON SATURN...

HERE THEY COME! POUR IT INTO THEM!

BOYS, THAT LOOKS LIKE A SORT OF ELECTRO-POWER BUILDING! BETTER BLOW IT UP!

THE TOWER IS BLASTED .. AND THEN A QUEER THING HAPPENS...

THE SATURNIANS ARE STOPPING! THEY'RE DROPPING THEIR WEAPONS!

THEY CERTAINLY SEEM TO HAVE LOST THEIR MACHINE-LIKE PRECISION!

NOW THEY'RE DROPPING... DROPPING LIKE FLIES!

THIS IS ABSOLUTELY CRAZY! THEY'RE FALLING AS IF THEY WERE SUDDENLY STRUCK DEAD!

AWE-STRUCK, THE EARTHMEN ADVANCE... AND THEN **BATMAN** EXAMINES A SMASHED SATURNIAN... AND MAKES AN ASTOUNDING DISCOVERY...

WIRES .. TUBES .. ELECTRICAL APPARATUS... SYNTHETIC FLESH! ALL THE SATURNIAN SOLDIERS... HERE AND ON EARTH... THEY'RE ROBOTS! ALL **ROBOTS!**

ROBOTS! SO THAT'S WHY THEY WERE SO MECHANICAL AND MACHINE-LIKE WHEN OBEYING FURAS ORDERS!

WHEN WE BLASTED THAT CONTROL TOWER IT SHORT CIRCUITED THEM.. AND THEY DIED... EVERY LAST ROBOT.

BUT AREN'T THERE ANY SATURNIANS WHO WEREN'T FURAS ROBOTS?

YES, WE WHO COME FROM THE UNDERGROUND ...WE WHO DID, YET FOUGHT AGAINST FURA! WE ARE NOT ROBOTS BUT TRUE SATURNIANS!

YOU HAVE LIBERATED US FROM A MADMANS DREAM! WE ARE GRATEFUL!

BUT WHY DID FURA DISGUISE HIS ROBOTS AS MEN?

HE WANTED YOU ALL TO THINK THAT SATURNIANS WERE **HUMAN** ROBOTS, WHOSE ONLY EMOTION WAS THEIR LOVE FOR THEIR FURA AND WHO WOULD FOLLOW HIS EVERY COMMAND!

A GOOD PSYCHOLOGICAL WAY TO FRIGHTEN EARTH PEOPLE, BUT HE FORGOT WE WEREN'T ROBOTS... AND COULD THINK AND FIGHT BACK!

***LOOK! IT MUST BE FURA IN A STRATO-ROCKET SUIT!*** HE'S TRYING TO ESCAPE TO OUR MOON, TITAN!

QUICK! GET ME A STRATO-SUIT! HURRY!

SWIFT AS A METEOR, "**BATMAN**" HURTLES THROUGH SPACE... AS FURA WHEELS IN FLIGHT AND DRAWS A DISINTEGRATOR-PISTOL!

AND THERE, 2000 MILES IN THE STRATOSPHERE, EARTHMAN AND SATURNIAN LOCK IN A DEATH BATTLE!

SUDDENLY, FURA TRIES TO PULL FREE! THE GUN BLASTS LURID FLAME... AND THEN...

AGH! I'M FREEZING... FREEZING TO DEATH *

*EDITOR'S NOTE: FURA WAS FREEZING TO DEATH BECAUSE THE AIR WAS RUSHING INTO THE HOLE IN HIS SUIT! AND IN THE STRATOSPHERE, SPACE NIGHT IS TWO HUNDRED DEGREES BELOW ZERO!

AND SO, TUMBLING AND TWISTING, FURA DRIFTS AWAY IN SPACE... AND HE AND HIS GREAT SCHEMES ARE AS MERE DUST IN THE INFINITE, IMMEASURABLE MAJESTY OF THE VAST UNIVERSE!

NEXT DAY, GRATEFUL SATURNIANS WATCH THE EARTHMEN HEAD FOR HOME...

ON EARTH A TREMENDOUS OVATION AWAITS THE RETURNING HEROES! AND IN A TELEVISOR CONTROL BOOTH..

BATMAN... I MEAN BRANE THE PEOPLE ARE ASKING FOR YOUR WILL YOU SPEAK INTO THIS TELEVISOR HERE?

NEH..I'LL SPEAK TO THEM!

WE HAVE WON OUR PEACE AND FREEDOM, BUT WE MUST NEVER AGAIN RELAX OUR VIGILANCE... FOR PEACE AND FREEDOM ARE FAR TOO PRECIOUS EVER TO BE LEFT UNGUARDED AGAIN!

NOW WE CAN LOOK FORWARD TO THE FUTURE AND FORGET THE PAST!

NO, LORAL! WE MUST NEVER FORGET THAT THE PAST REVEALS OUR FAST MISTAKES AND GLORIES, BOTH! REMEMBER WE WON WON BECAUSE OF A TEXT ON AMERICAN HISTORY.. AND A BOOK ON COMMANDO WARFARE...

AND DON'T FORGET THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** GAVE US A FEW POINTERS, TOO!

BRANE, I'M CURIOUS ABOUT YOUR REAL NAME! WE STREAMLINE EVERYTHING IN THIS MODERN AGE SO THAT WE EVEN RUN OUR FIRST AND LAST NAME TOGETHER! MINE, YOU KNOW, IS LORA HALL, BUT YOU NEVER TOLD ME YOURS!

I'M THE TWENTIETH DIRECT DESCENDANT OF MY FAMILY TO BEAR MY FIRST NAME AND LAST NAME!

BUT, I THOUGHT YOU KNEW IT WAS WAYNE.. **BRUCE WAYNE!**

the END.

# FLYING MODELS
## of FAMOUS FIGHTER PLANES

**ACTUALLY FLY.** Designed to glide and soar up to 75 feet or more when launched by hand.

**EASY TO BUILD.** Assembly kits include complete cut-out sheets on special paper cover stock and step-by-step illustrated instructions.

**AUTHENTIC MODELS** Realistic copies of actual war-famed fighters.

**HOLLOW FUSELAGE.** Shaped to give recognition silhouettes of real Yak I-26 and Republic Thunderbolt P-47.

**OVER 9-INCH WING SPREAD.** For real gliding power.

**RUGGED CONSTRUCTION.** Will fly hundreds of missions—indoors and out—without serious damage to ships

**REALISTIC DETAIL.** Including such features as motor cowling and ventilator, cockpit cover, propeller hub. Indicating retractable landing gear, ailerons, landing flaps, machine guns.

**FULL COLOR.** Thunderbolt in regulation metallic blue of U.S. Army Air Force Yak in bright blue with red markings.

**OFFICIAL BATTLE INSIGNIA** Thunderbolt carries the U S bar and star design. Yak displays red star marking of Soviet Air Force and special squadron, arrow insignia along fuselage

**G-LINE FLIGHT.** Rigged for continuous G-line flying, your models will zoom, dive, climb, and hedge-hop—under your control

## ONLY WITH WHEATIES

These are planes 9 and 10 in a series of 12 famous fighters developed exclusively for Wheaties They can be obtained only through Wheaties. Start right now to get every one of these flying models. And start enjoying more of the champion nourishment and zippy flavor in a big bowl of milk fruit, and Wheaties, "Breakfast of Champions." Have Wheaties every morning . . . sometimes for lunch or supper . . . often for snacks.

Wheaties' and 'Breakfast of Champions' are registered trade marks of **GENERAL MILLS, INC.**

**Two complete unassembled planes for only**

**ONE BOX TOP and FIVE CENTS**

SEND AND GET these swell new planes in the exciting series of Jack Armstrong Tru-Flite Flying Models. Fly and fight realistic copies of the ravaging Russian Yak I-26, crack Soviet pursuit ship, and the booming Republic Thunderbolt P-47, fast striking, death-dealing ace of the U.S. Army Air Force

[illegible] to build real flying fighters—exactly like those illustrated in this advertisement. Order yours with easy-to-mail coupon. Or just send your name and address with one Wheaties box top and five cents to Jack Armstrong, Box 8310, Chicago, Illinois This is a limited offer—good only while supplies last, or until March 1, 1945. So send at once! Right now!

**TEAR OUT AND MAIL TODAY**

JACK ARMSTRONG,
Box 8310, Chicago, Ill.
Please send me TWO complete assembly kits for my flying models: U.S. Thunderbolt and Russian Yak I-26.
I enclose ONE Wheaties box top and five cents.

Name_____

Street Address_____

City_____ Zone____ State____

# NIGHT RIDER

## by Tod Lowry

I REMEMBERED how Miss Abercrombie had looked during the afternoon when the message had come. Her face had gone white and she had whispered something to the farmer who had brought the note. Then, without so much as a warning for us to continue studying until school ended for the day, she had left.

I guess all we children knew something important was up. For months now our elders had been going around with stern faces. They had been meeting mysteriously and talking in whispers about things that had happened through the Colonies. In the Virginia colony people had been as much aroused as were we of Boston.

War was close. That much we knew, although I am sure that if I had spoken so to my father I would be chastised. We children had been warned to say nothing about a rebellion, to discuss nothing.

I remember what my father said:

"This is a grave step to take, Jamie. We cannot continue to live under unbearable taxes and the yoke of a tyrant. Frankly, my son, we do not know what course to pursue. We are like a Captain standing his bridge, but without his charts. And we, like him, do not know where we are going."

He went on then to say that under no circumstance must we children discuss the conduct of our elders, allow no suspicion to be attached to their goings and comings.

Naturally, I was thrilled to be taken so into my father's confidence and my spirits were high. To my brother Davie, in bed that night, I said: "No demon nor redcoat could drag a secret from me, Davie. Just think, if we of Boston break with the king, Paw will be a soldier—a hero."

Davie always was a little more practical than I, although a year younger. He pooh-poohed my enthusiasm.

"Paw will still be only a blacksmith," he said. "The soldiers are the heroes. The army will need Paw to shoe the horses if they have any."

My anger rose, then quickly subsided as I saw the logic of his words. "Nevertheless," I cried, "he is the best blacksmith in all Boston. And if our Army horses are to be well shod, there is no man better fitted than Paw to do it."

Davie laughed. "Then let him do it," he said. "I am tired and wish to sleep."

I did not sleep much that night. Instead I lay looking out at the blanket of stars that covered our sleeping city. It all seemed so peaceful, so quiet. In the waters of the harbor, the frigates lay in black silhouette, surrounded by smaller craft. For once, there wasn't a British warship poised with guns ready to strike.

For we of Boston had been careful, I realized. After the tea party, the fighting had subsided as if by prearranged plan. The days that succeeded made the tense tranquillity seem almost oppressive. We attended school daily, played after school as was our custom, and did our chores. Yet the atmosphere seemed charged with violence to come.

I do not know what caused this. Even today I cannot tell. As I write this, I am with General Washington, at a place called Valley Forge. It is bitterly cold here, so cold that it is almost impossible for me to hold drumsticks in hand.

But I am telling another story. The story I wish to tell is of a hero, my father. Yes, he was a hero, although I did not know it then.

I remember the night it happened. Davie and I were in bed, having been sent there earlier than usual. Both my brother and I were wondering about this strange conduct on the part of our elders. All day, they had seemed preoccupied. So, too, had the people of Boston. Their faces had been set, grim. And I, seeing them, had the feeling that something at last was going to happen.

But what? Talking it over with a half-sleepy Davie was no solution. Downstairs, the Rev. Fawkes, Peters the bookbinder, and my father, were talking in whispers. Outwardly, the gathering was only for the purpose of a friendly talk, but I knew this to be false. Every now and then, Mr. Peters would forget to whisper and his voice would waft upstairs to us. Twice I caught the words, 'warning' and 'ride'.

What did they mean? I could make no sense of them. I began to feel drowsy, I nodded, and then, suddenly, I was fast asleep.

It was the loud knocking on our door downstairs which disturbed my slumbers. In the room next to ours I heard my father stir, then go downstairs.

A buzz of excited conversation set my senses to raising. I

shook Davie. "We've got an important visitor downstairs," I said excitedly. "I'm sure of it."

Davie looked at me in the moonlight with eyes heavy-lidded with sleep. "You're dreaming," he said drowsily. "Now please let me sleep." Without further ado, he rolled over into heavy slumber again. Sleep for me was out of the question. My mind raced, seeking an answer to the question of the identity of our nocturnal visitor.

And it was just as well I could not sleep. The door to our room opened, and my father's form filled the doorway. He came to the bed, stood over us.

"Asleep, Jamie boy?" he whispered.

"No sir," I said. "I was awakened by the knocking. Has something happened?"

For a moment, I thought my father was going to say something important. His chin was set and his eyes were hard. Instead, he said: "I need your help with the bellows at the forge. I must shoe a man's horse."

Disappointment welled up within me. I called myself a fool and a dreamer. I had been conjuring up visions of a secret rendezvous. Perhaps this stranger was a courier from the Virginia colony, to tell us that down South a blow had been struck. And all the while he was only an itinerant horseman. Rather disgustedly, I got out of bed and dressed hastily.

The man was waiting downstairs, impatiently pacing the floor. I looked at his stocky frame and thought, "It is well for you, stranger, that my father has so great a love for horses. No other blacksmith in all Boston would allow himself to be aroused from his sleep to shoe a horse."

My anger knew no bounds when the stranger said, rather testily: "We'll have to hurry, Mr. Finch. There is no time to spare." I expected my father to make an angry retort, and was quite surprised when he said, meekly: "I will make all possible haste."

I walked with my father to our shop, and the stranger, who had lapsed into silence, led his horse beside us. In a few moments, I was busy at the bellows, and I must confess that never had I worked so hard. Not a moment's peace would this impatient stranger give us, and I hoped inwardly that my father would charge him a large sum for services rendered. After all, my father was the best blacksmith in the Massachusetts colony.

He proved this, too, beyond all shadow of doubt. His finest shoes went onto the legs of the animal who seemed as impatient as his master. I smiled to myself. "Now, Mister Impatience," I mused. "You will really pay for this."

I was wrong. Wrong and d u m b f o u n d e d. When the stranger took out his wallet, my father hastily thrust it toward him.

"I want no money," he said. "It is little enough service to render."

The stranger looked at him. "Bless you, James Finch," he said. "You are really one of us."

One of us? I stared blankly at my father as the man hastily rode away from us. The horse's new shoes rang loudly on the cobblestones.

"What's the matter, Jamie-boy," my father inquired, noting the look on my face. "You seem quite surly."

"I am sorry, sir," I said. "But it does not seem quite fair that you should be roused from bed, put your best set of shoes on a stranger's horse, and then not be paid. Should you have refused payment for being up until dawn? See, the sky is already beginning to lighten."

My father's voice was low. "Take money on this day?" he said softly. "Nay." He shook his head. "I believe that neither I, nor you, nor they who will come after you, will ever forget this eighteenth day of April, 1775. Nor that rider."

"Rider?" I cried, unable to conceal my surprise. "You did not even know his name, Sir."

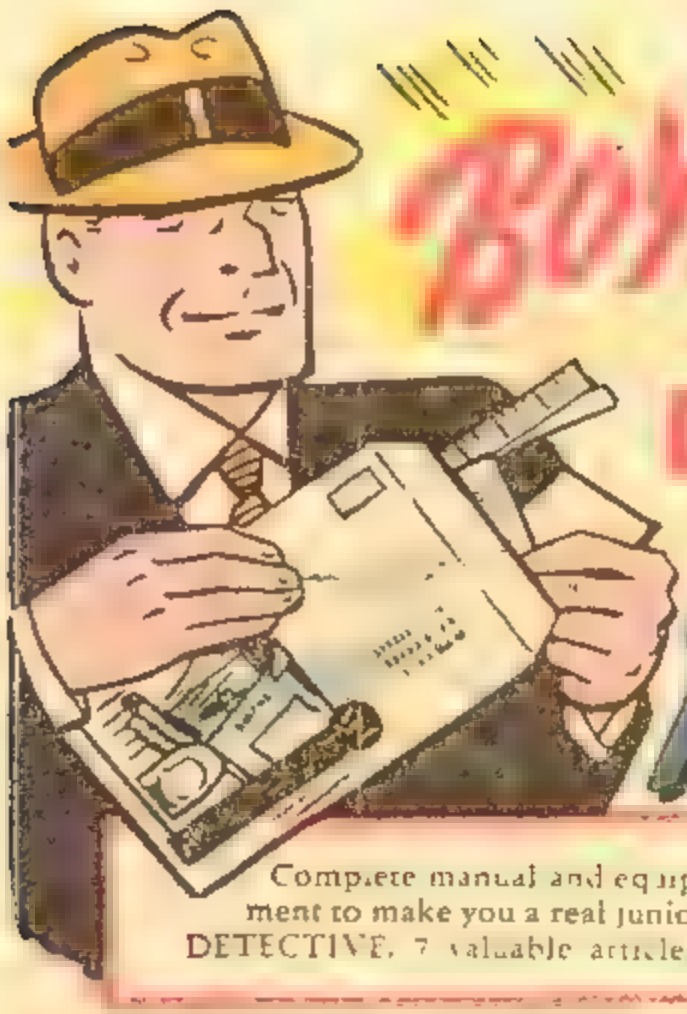
My father smiled. "I did, Jamie-boy," he said. "I should have introduced you to Mr. Paul Revere, the metalsmith." He put his arm around my shoulders. "Come now, Jamie-boy," he said softly. "Back to your sleep. Only the Lord knows how much more sleep we will get in the days to come."


You tell it to
SOMEONE
who repeats it to
SOMEONE
who's overheard by
SOMEONE
in Axis pay, so
SOMEONE
you know . . . may die!

*Office of*
*War Information*
*Washington, D. C.*

# BOYS! GIRLS!

## ACCEPT DICK TRACY'S DETECTIVE KIT



Complete manual and equipment to make you a real junior DETECTIVE. 7 valuable articles.

Only 15¢ WITH NAME "TOOTSIE" from jar of TOOTSIE V-M

Super-charged with Vitamins and Minerals

Makes milk taste like Tootsie Rolls!

Now have all the thrills 'n' chills of playing Detective, Spy, Saboteur games! Accept Dick Tracy's Detective Manual, Badge, Membership Certificate, Secret Code Dial, Suspect Wall Chart, File Cards, Tape Measure. Worth many dollars in hours of fun to you.

Dick Tracy offers you his Detective Kit *almost free* to you if try Tootsie V-M that makes milk taste like Tootsie Rolls. It's super-charged with vitamins and minerals to help you be rugged. Have Mom get Tootsie V-M. Hurry! Mail coupon now.

TUNE IN DICK TRACY—

See your Newspaper Radio Page for time and station

If your grocer cannot supply Tootsie V-M, send 70¢. We'll mail you Dick Tracy's Detective Kit and a full-pound jar of Tootsie V-M direct, all charges prepaid.

AT YOUR GROCER'S NO RATION POINTS

HURRY! HURRY! SUPPLY LIMITED! MAIL COUPON TODAY!

TOOTSIE ROLLS CO., Dept. N3
P O Box 16, New York 11, New York

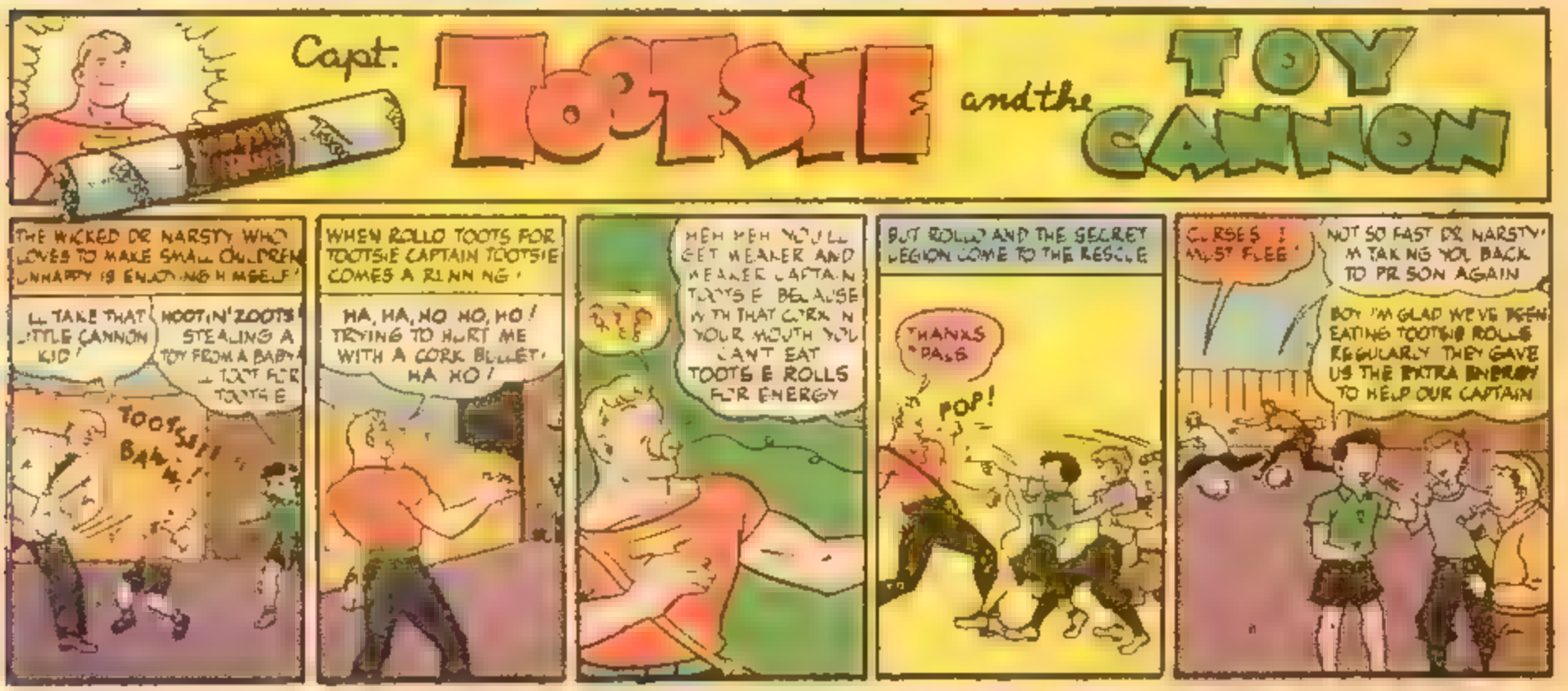
Rush me Dick Tracy's Detective Kit. I enclose 15¢ in coin and the big name TOOTSIE from jar of Tootsie V-M

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY OFFER EXPIRES SEPTEMBER, 1945



Capt. TOOTSIE and the TOY CANNON
THE WICKED DR NARSTY WHO LOVES TO MAKE SMALL CHILDREN UNHAPPY IS ENJOYING HIMSELF!
I'LL TAKE THAT LITTLE CANNON KID!
HOOTIN' ZOOTS! STEALING A TOY FROM A BABY! I TOOT FOR TOOTSIE
TOOTSIE! BANG!
WHEN ROLLO TOOTS FOR TOOTSIE CAPTAIN TOOTSIE COMES A RUNNING!
HA, HA, HO HO, HO! TRYING TO HURT ME WITH A CORK BULLET! HA HO!
HEH HEH YOU'LL GET WEAKER AND WEAKER CAPTAIN TOOTSIE BECAUSE WITH THAT CORK IN YOUR MOUTH YOU CAN'T EAT TOOTSIE ROLLS FOR ENERGY
BUT ROLLO AND THE SECRET LEGION COME TO THE RESCUE
THANKS PALS
POP!
CURSES! MUST FLEE!
NOT SO FAST DR NARSTY! WE'RE TAKING YOU BACK TO PRISON AGAIN
BOY I'M GLAD WE'VE BEEN EATING TOOTSIE ROLLS REGULARLY THEY GAVE US THE EXTRA ENERGY TO HELP OUR CAPTAIN

# BATMAN WITH ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

GUARDED BY IMPASSABLE CLIFFS ROOFED WITH SHELVING ROCK AN ANCIENT CITY OF RED MEN FLOURISHES IN THE AMERICAN SOUTHWEST HIDDEN SINCE THE DAYS OF THE CRUEL SPANISH CONQUISTADORES! PEACE AND CONTENTMENT DWELL THERE— TILL FUGITIVE MURDERERS DROP FROM THE CLOUDS TO KILL AND LOOT! BUT THERE IS NO SAFE HIDING-PLACE FOR FUGITIVES WHEN THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** PURSUE--AND DESPITE TREACHERY AND DEADLY PERILS THE FLASHING KNIVES AND THUNDERING FISTS CLAIM AN AMAZING VICTORY FOR JUSTICE WHEN—

## "CRIME COMES to LOST MESA!"

SMUGGLED TOMMY GUNS LOOSE SHATTERING DEATH IN A SOUTHWESTERN PRISON YARD....

TOO BAD WE AIN'T GOT MORE TARGETS, RANDY?

YEAH— DIS IS FUN!

AND DYNAMITE BLASTS A WAY TO FREEDOM FOR TWO DESPERATE LIFERS.....

WE MAKE OUR OWN GATE EH MONK?

BOOM

YA SAID IT!

AT A NEARBY AIRPORT...

DON'T SHOOT! I'LL TAKE YOU WHEREVER YOU SAY!

YA BETTER!

AT DAWN OVER DESOLATE MESA COUNTRY...

NO SIGNS O' LIFE... YA SURE DATS DA PLACE, RANDY?

AAAA

SO SURE, I'M FINISHIN' DIS GUY RIGHT NOW!

MANY MILES AWAY A FUELLESS PLANE WITH A LIFELESS PILOT SHATTERS AGAINST A CLIFF!

NOBODY BUT ME KNOWS DIS PLACE BUT ME! WIT OUR BRAINS, WE'LL TAKE OVER AN' BE KINGS!

IT'LL BE A NICE CHANGE FROM DA ROCK PILE!

THAT SAME MORNING, IN BRUCE WAYNE'S HOME IN DISTANT GOTHAM CITY..

MONK SARDO AND RANDY ROOSE - THE RATS BATMAN AND ROBIN SENT UP FOR MURDER!

AND THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE GOING AFTER THEM AGAIN!

GOTHAM CITY GAZETTE

LIFERS MURDER GUARDS BLAST WALL OF PRISON; FLEE IN STOLEN PLANE!

SO IT IS THAT SOON THE DESERT KNOWS THE FLITTING SHADOW OF A WEIRD CRAFT— THE **BATPLANE!**

BUT **BATMAN**— THE PLANE WITH THE MURDERED PILOT CRACKED UP A LONG WAY FROM HERE!

YOU FORGET, **ROBIN**— RANDY AND MONK MUST HAVE GOT OUT FIRST! AND I'VE LEARNED THAT RANDY ONCE HUNTED GOLD AMONG THESE VERY MESAS!

AND YOU THINK HE MAY HAVE SPOTTED A GOOD HIDEOUT EH?

***LOOK*** — SMOKE— COMING FROM THE VALLEY INSIDE THAT MESA!

***RIGHT!*** AND WHERE THERE'S SMOKE, THERE'LL BE FIREWORKS— ONCE WE GET THERE!

CLIMBING THOSE CLIFFS WOULD BE A TOUGH JOB!

AND REMEMBER— IF RANDY AND MONK ARE INSIDE THEY'VE GOT MACHINE GUNS!

SHARP EYES WATCH EVERY MOVE OF THE NEWCOMERS WITH INTENSE INTEREST...

GREAT BIRD-THAT-FLIES-WITH-BATWINGS BRINGS MIGHTY WARRIORS!

SO INTENSE, IN FACT, THAT THE SMALL WATCHER FORGETS THAT HIS PERCH IS PRECARIOUS!

AI-EEEEE

***HUH?*** WE'RE GOING TO HAVE COMPANY!

HE-- BE KILLED!

GOT YOU!

***UGH!***

SCARED YOUNG FELLA?

NACHEE NO SCARED! HEAP MUCH PROUD TO OWE LIFE TO **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**!

HE KNOWS US!

NACHEE GO WHITE MAN'S SCHOOL FAR AWAY ONE TIME! SEE PICTURES OF **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, AND HEAR MUCH TALK OF BRAVE DEEDS!

SUCH S FAME.. IT'S A GOOD THING I'M MODEST!

MY GRANDFATHER TOLTO GREAT CHIEF OF PUEBLO SAY MOST WHITE MEN ARE GOOD- BUT NOT TWO WHO FALL FROM SKY YESTERDAY!

SOMETHING TELLS ME CHIEF TOLTO S RIGHT!

BUT MORDU MEDICINE MAN, SAY TOLTO S OLD AND FOOLISH! AND THE PEOPLE FEAR MORDU'S MAGIC!

MAYBE OUR MAGIC WILL CHANGE THEIR MINDS!

COME- WE GO SECRET WAY TO CITY! WHEN WARRIORS HEAR ABOUT **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** THEY LISTEN TO SENSE!

YOU KNOW YOU'RE APT TO BE A REAL HELP TO US!

A SLAB OF ROCK SWINGS ON BALANCED PIVOTS REVEALING A TUNNEL...

WE'D NEVER HAVE FOUND IT!

IN LONG AGES, NO ONE HAS COME THIS WAY FROM THE OUTER WORLD WITHOUT A GUIDE!

WHEN TERRIBLE SPANISH RAIDERS KILLED AND TORTURED FOR GOLD, OUR FATHERS' FATHERS SWORE TO HIDE FOREVER FROM THE PALEFACE!

THAT WAS FOUR HUNDRED YEARS AGO!

A MOMENT LATER THE ADVENTURERS STAND IN STUNNED AMAZEMENT BEFORE SUCH A SIGHT AS FEW WHITE MEN HAVE EVER GAZED UPON!

EXACTLY AS IT MUST HAVE BEEN THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO! I'D NEVER HAVE BELIEVED IT IF SOMEONE HAD TOLD ME!

THIS IS THE PUEBLO OF LOST MESA- THE HOME OF MY PEOPLE!

NO WONDER IT HAS REMAINED UNDISCOVERED! THOSE OVERHANGING CLIFFS HIDE IT FROM THE AIR!

OKA NAPI HO!

WHO'S HE AND WHAT'S HE SAYING?

IT SOUNDS LIKE THE MEDICINE MAN! HE'S COMMANDING THE WARRIORS TO KILL YOU!

LITTLE NACHEE IS GIVEN NO CHANCE TO INTRODUCE HIS NEW FRIENDS...

DEATH TO OUR PALEFACE ENEMIES!

NO! THESE ARE MY FRIENDS! THEY COME IN PEACE!... UGH!

I WAS RIGHT ABOUT THE FIREWORKS ROBIN! WE'RE IN A TOUGH SPOT!

VALIANTLY THE **DYNAMIC DUO** GIVES BATTLE.

WE DON'T WANT TO FIGHT BUT WE CAN OBLIGE!

WHY DO WE OBLIGE FOR WHAT THE SPANIARDS DID TO YOUR ANCESTORS IN THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY!

BUT OVERWHELMING ODDS WIN IN THE END!

HA!

AAAA

I DON'T LIKE TOMAHAWKS!

As spears pose for death-thrusts, a white-haired, commanding figure arrives upon the scene!

CEASE! TOJTO YOUR CHIEF COMMANDS IT! SINCE WHEN HAVE WE SLAIN PRISONERS WITHOUT TAKING COUNSEL?

BUT THESE ARE PALE-FACES WHO HAVE COME TO HARM US!

THESE ARE THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, GREAT WARRIORS AMONG THEIR OWN PEOPLE!

SILENCE, BOY!... VERY WELL TOJTO—HAVE THE PRISONERS THROWN INTO THE PIT! I SHALL SEEK THE ADVICE OF THE SPIRITS!

NO—THEY ARE BUT ORDINARY WHITE MEN WHO HAVE LEAPED FROM AN IRON BIRD! I HAVE LIVED AMONG PALEFACES, AND I KNOW!

THIS IS GREAT MAGIC! TREAT THEM WELL!

THEY ARE STRANGERS FROM THE MOON!

THE OUTLOOK IS DARK INDEED FOR THE FAMOUS CRIME-CRUSHERS ---AND TO UNDERSTAND WHAT IS BEHIND THEIR VIOLENT RECEPTION WE MUST RETURN TO THE DAWN OF THE PRECEDING DAY WHEN THE ESCAPED PRISONERS APPEARED DRAMATICALLY TO THE SIMPLE PEOPLE OF LOST MESA!

WE COME TA WARN YA DAT CROOKED WHITE MEN HAVE GOT WISE TO LOST MESA AN' MIGHT COME HERE TA ROB YA!

AI-EEEE! WE MUST FLEE!

NO! WE MUST FIGHT!

PALEFACE IS LYING! TOLTO REMEMBER HOW HE CAME HERE SEVEN SUMMERS AGO AND STOLE MUCH TREASURE!

ME? WHY, CHIEF I WOULDN'T DO NUTTIN' LIKE DAT!

TOLTO FOUND THIS PALEFACE DYING OF THIRST IN THE DESERT AND CARRIED HIM HERE TO GET WELL! HE LEFT BY NIGHT WITH ALL HE COULD STEAL!

TOLTO SO WRONG! I MORE REMEMBER PALEFACE THIEF—BUT HE IS NOT THIS MAN!

MORDU APPEALS TO TRIBAL SUPERSTITIONS.

THE SPIRITS OF EARTH AND AIR SAY THESE WHITE MEN ARE FRIENDS! WILL YOU BELIEVE THE SPIRITS — OR ONE WHO HAS GROWN CHILDISH WITH TOO MANY YEARS?

THE SPIRITS! WHO WOULD DARE DISBELIEVE?

LATER IN THE HOUSE ASSIGNED TO THEM...

SO YA DONE OKAY WHEN YA WAS HERE BEFORE RAJIV?

I DON'T THINK DA OL' GEEZER'D REMEMBER ME! LUCKY DA FED ONE AN' WAS A CHUMP!

BUT MORDU IT SEEMS SOMETHING WORSE THAN A CHUMP!

DO NOT LAUGH TOO SOON! I REMEMBER YOU THEF! THE PEOPLE WOULD BEAT YOU TO DEATH IF I TOLD THEM!

WHA-?

BUT I HAVE TWENTY BRAVES PREPARED TO REVOLT AGAINST TOLTOC! THEY ARE ENOUGH- IF YOU AID THEM WITH YOUR GUNS!

SO YA WANTA BE CHIEF HUH?

ROBIN JOINS HIS MIGHTY PARTNER IN THE BLACK REGIONS OF INSENSIBILITY AS THEIR BRUISED BODIES SPRAWL SIDE BY SIDE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE PIT!

OKAY, WELL HELP— PROVIN' YA SPLIT DA BOODLE WIT US AN' KILL ANYBODY DAT MIGHT COME HUNTIN' US!

MORDU GIVES HIS WORD!

DAT FIXES EVERY-THING!

AND NOW A DAY LATER MORDU INTENDS TO FULFILL THE SECOND HALF OF HIS BARGAIN!

HAW, HAW! NOW WE'RE EVEN WIT' DA BATMAN AN' ROBIN!

YOU RATS!- WAIT TILL WE GET EVEN WITH YOU!

BRAVES ARE TO CALL THE DEATH SPIRITS!

A STRICKEN BOY FIGHTS MANFULLY AGAINST SMARTING TEARS...

BATMAN AND ROBIN DE—UNLESS NACHEE MAKE BIG MAGIC HEAP QUICK!

WHILE RANDY AND MONK CHUCKLE AT THE AWESOME SPECTACLE OF THE FIRE DANCE OF DEATH!

LOOKA DA CRAZY REDSKINS!

CRAZY OR NOT, DEY'RE SURE DOIN' US A FAVOR!

HOW CAN I MAKE MY PEOPLE SEE HOW EVIL THESE PALEFACES ARE!...

SUDDENLY, THE DANCERS LIFT THE GREAT FIRE ON A LITTER OF LONG POLES...

THE FIRE SPIRITS HAVE SPOKEN! CARRY THE FLAMES TO THE PIT!

...AND PLACE IT OVER THE PRISON WHERE AMERICA'S GREATEST CRIME-FIGHTERS LIE!

IF THE SPIRITS DO NOT WISH THE PRISONERS TO DIE THEY WILL PUT OUT THE FLAMES!

THEY ARE DOOMED BY A WHIM OF MORDU—BUT WHAT CAN I DO WHEN ALL MY WARRIORS BELIEVE THE SPIRITS HAVE ORDERED IT!

NACHEE RISKS ALL ON A SUBTLE PLAN...

NACHEE HEAP MUCH TIRED FROM POLISHING GOLD MAGES HIDDEN UNDER FLOOR OF TEMPLE!

YA WHAT!

IT'S DA BREAK WE BEEN LOOKIN FOR!

THE NEXT MOMENT...

OH NOBLE GRANDFATHER! EVIL STRANGERS GO TO ROB TEMPLE! THEY THINK GOLD IS HIDDEN THERE!

HO! NOW MY PEOPLE SHALL KNOW THE TRUTH!

LISTEN! THE PALE-FACE THIEVES ARE EVEN NOW LOOTING THE TEMPLE!

HE LIES! IT IS A TRICK TO SAVE THE PRISONERS!

SHREWDLY CHOOSING THE INSTANT OF HIGHEST EXCITEMENT NORDU LAUNCHES HIS TREACHEROUS REBELLION...

INTO THE PIT WITH HIM, ALSO! THE SPIRITS COMMAND IT!

YOU ARE MAD! I AM YOUR CHIEF!

MEANWHILE, BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE AWAKE TO THEIR PERIL...

IT LOOKS LIKE OUR FINISH, BATMAN!

SQUEEZE UNDER THAT ROCK ROBIN! I'M GOING TO TAKE A LONG CHANCE!

MIXING THE CONTENTS OF TWO PHIALS FROM A POCKET OF HIS UTILITY BELT BATMAN HURLS A TINY CAPSULE UPWARD..

SOMETIMES THE BEST WAY TO FIGHT FIRE IS WITH FIRE!

AS THE FLAMING ERUPTION STUNS THE HOWLING MOB ABOVE

HIII-III-I-I! THE SPIRITS ARE ANGRY AND HAVE TURNED ON US!

NACHEE WILL SAVE HIS GRANDFATHER AND FRIENDS OR DIE WITH THEM!

THAT EXPLOSION DID IT! MOST OF THE FIRE IS BLOWN CLEAR!

BUT WE STILL HAVE THE JOB OF GETTING OUT OF HERE!

A LADDER!

HUH? IS IT REAL!

SECONDS LATER AS MORDU'S MEN HESITATE...

BATMAN! SAVE MY GRANDFATHER THE CHIEF!

RIGHT, NACHEE! I'LL TURN ON THE HEAT WHERE IT BELONGS!

YOU LADS WILL NEVER SET THE WORLD ON FIRE!

WARRIORS GIVE GROUND BEFORE THE FURIOUS CHARGE OF THE CHAMPIONS...

... BUT WE MIGHT, IF YOU DON'T BACK UP!

BAD MEN ARE IN THE TEMPLE SEEKING GOLD THAT IS NOT THERE!

AFTER THEM! THEY ARE ONLY TWO MEN AND TWO BOYS UNARMED!

IN THE TEMPLE..

NUTTIN' YET! WE SHOULDA MADE DA BRAT SHOW US WHERE IT'S HID!

AW, WE GOT LOTSA TIME! DA REDSKINS IS TOO BUSY ROASTIN' DA BATMAN AN' ROBIN TA THINK ABOUT US!

ABRUPTLY...

LOOKING FOR SOMETHING?

YIII-IIII! IT'S DEM!

DON'T STAND DERE SHAKIN' YA LUG! START SHOOTIN'!

DIDN'T YOU HEAR YOUR PALL TELL YOU TO STOP SHAKING?

YOUR GUNNING DAYS ARE OVER, RANDY!

WHEN YOU WAKE UP YOU'LL BE BACK IN A CELL!

WE'VE STILL GOT TO FIGHT MORDU AND HIS GANG! BUT- BUT- WHAT'S THIS?

MORDU, THE UNSCRUPULOUS MEDICINE MAN, IS BEYOND THE AID OF MEDICINE!

ONE OF RANDY'S BULLETS MUST HAVE HIT HIM!

AYE—BUT **FATE** GUIDED THE BULLET!

I LIED—CHEATED—HOPING TO MAKE MYSELF CHIEF...NOW THE SPIRITS I DISHONORED—ARE PUNISHING ME!... AAA-A-A...

HE'S GONE!

YOU SPOKE TRULY WHEN YOU CALLED US MAD, O GREAT CHIEF! WE ARE SORRY!

EVENING...

PEOPLE OF LOST MESA—WE CANNOT HIDE OURSELVES FOREVER! BUT WE CAN MEET OUR WHITE BROTHERS WITHOUT FEAR, KNOWING THAT AMONG THEM ARE WARRIORS LIKE THE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**!

DO NOT FORGET—YOU PROMISE NACHEE TO COME BACK!

WE WON'T FORGET, NACHEE!

MIDNIGHT—AND TWO PARACHUTES FLOAT DOWNWARD FROM A LOFTY PLANE...

WELL, **BATMAN**, WE'VE SEEN THE LAST OF RANDY AND MONK!

I HOPE!

IN THE YARD OF A SOUTHWESTERN PRISON...

SLAP ME IN SOLITARY IF RANDY AND MONK HAVEN'T COME HOME!

A SOLITARY CELL WILL LOOK GOOD AFTER WHAT DA **BATMAN** PUT US T'ROUGH!

AND NEXT DAY, IN GOTHAM CITY...

THEY LEFT **ROBIN** OUT OF THE HEADLINES!

AS LONG AS HE DOESN'T GET LEFT OUT OF THE FUN, HE WON'T KICK!

GOTHAM NEWS

FUGITIVE FELONS 'CHUTE FROM CLOUDS TO PRISON

COMPLIMENTS OF BAT...

THE END.

# FREE 150 POWER MICROSCOPE

## with this offer

COMPLETE READY TO USE

Here's a fine, complete microscope for you **FREE.** This superior instrument magnifies 150 times, and is all ready to use at once. Substantially made, this wonderful microscope rests in a large base, has a tilted stand, with adjustable mirror. It has powerful lenses, with focusing adjustment. This lifetime microscope also comes to you with glass slides and directions. These features make microscopy as simple as ABC and as exciting as possible . . . There is nothing to put together, and nothing to assemble. It is completely equipped. Everything packed in a neat, sturdy corrugated container. This marvelous microscope reveals to your fascinated eyes thousands of nature's hidden secrets and wonders of living things —insects, microbes, foods, minerals, etc. — beautiful, monstrous, strange and bewildering . . . Study these thousands of objects by turning on them this 150-power microscope — perform simple and startling experiments on them, and become the envy of your friends.

This whole outfit made in U.S.A.— complete microscope, slides and directions — are yours ABSOLUTELY FREE . . . while the supply lasts . . . by quickly accepting our amazing offer on the big, miracle-book of science and nature, WONDERS OF LIVING THINGS.

### PACKED WITH 1,000 PICTURES

This sensational volume is easy to read, thrilling to follow, simple to understand. Photographs explain the text, picture-diagrams illustrate the stories, and pictorial life-stories simplify the exciting information. There are dozens of absorbing chapters on thousands of animals, plants and human life. Hundreds and hundreds of pictures of every kind and size, and even wonderful panoramic pictures OVER A FOOT WIDE. Learn nature and science the quick, new, easy, picture-story way. Your friends will soon be astonished by your immense knowledge. Everyone will admire you.

### THE MIRACLE WORLD OF ALL LIFE

When you open this BIG MIRACLE BOOK full of exciting pictures, you enter at once into the adventurous world of living nature. Here are MARVELS of human life, MYSTERIES of plant life, WONDERS of animal life. Here are strange beasts from the polar regions, fascinating fish from the bottom of the sea, amazing birds from distant skies, and curious animals from the jungles of Asia and Africa. Here are HUNDREDS OF THRILLING STORIES about them, all true, all instructive and all in BIG, PICTURE-CROWDED PAGES.

### THRILLING MYSTERIES OF LIVING WONDERS

**Call the roll of the most fascinating creatures in the world. Look at them in thrilling pictures. Read about them in entertaining stories. Tree-climbing crabs that steal cocoanuts. Terrifying worms that chase men and animals. Dragons of Komodo who eat through metal. Innocent-looking flowers that trap insects and eat them. Fish that catch flies for food by spitting up at them out of the water. Small killer whales that slaughter huge whales 100 times their size. These are just a few of the mysterious creatures that you look at and read about. Just a few of the thousands of reading thrills which crowd the LARGE, PICTURE-PACKED pages of this miracle-book of science and nature.**

## BIG FREE OFFER

### EXAMINE IT FREE

If you send for the big WONDERS OF LIVING THINGS immediately, you will receive FREE with your order the 150-power microscope pictured above together with glass slides and directions. You will be overwhelmingly delighted, but if you're not you may return them for full refund within five days. THIS BIG FREE OFFER IS LIMITED to the supply of microscopes available to us. Due to war conditions, we cannot guarantee this for very long. To avoid disappointment, ACT WHILE THE SUPPLY LASTS. Send no money. RUSH COUPON TODAY.

METRO PUBLICATIONS
50 WEST 17th ST. NEW YORK

RUSH COUPON NOW

## SEND NO MONEY

**METRO PUBLICATIONS Dept. 226P**
**50 West 17th Street, New York**

Send me a copy of WONDERS OF LIVING THINGS . . . also include my complete 150-power microscope outfit with this order. I will pay postman $1.98 plus postage on arrival. If I am not satisfied I may return them within five days for full refund.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

☐ Check here if you are enclosing $1.98, thus saving mailing costs (same guarantee).

Canadian orders $2.50 in advance.

## WAR DEPARTMENT

### WASHINGTON

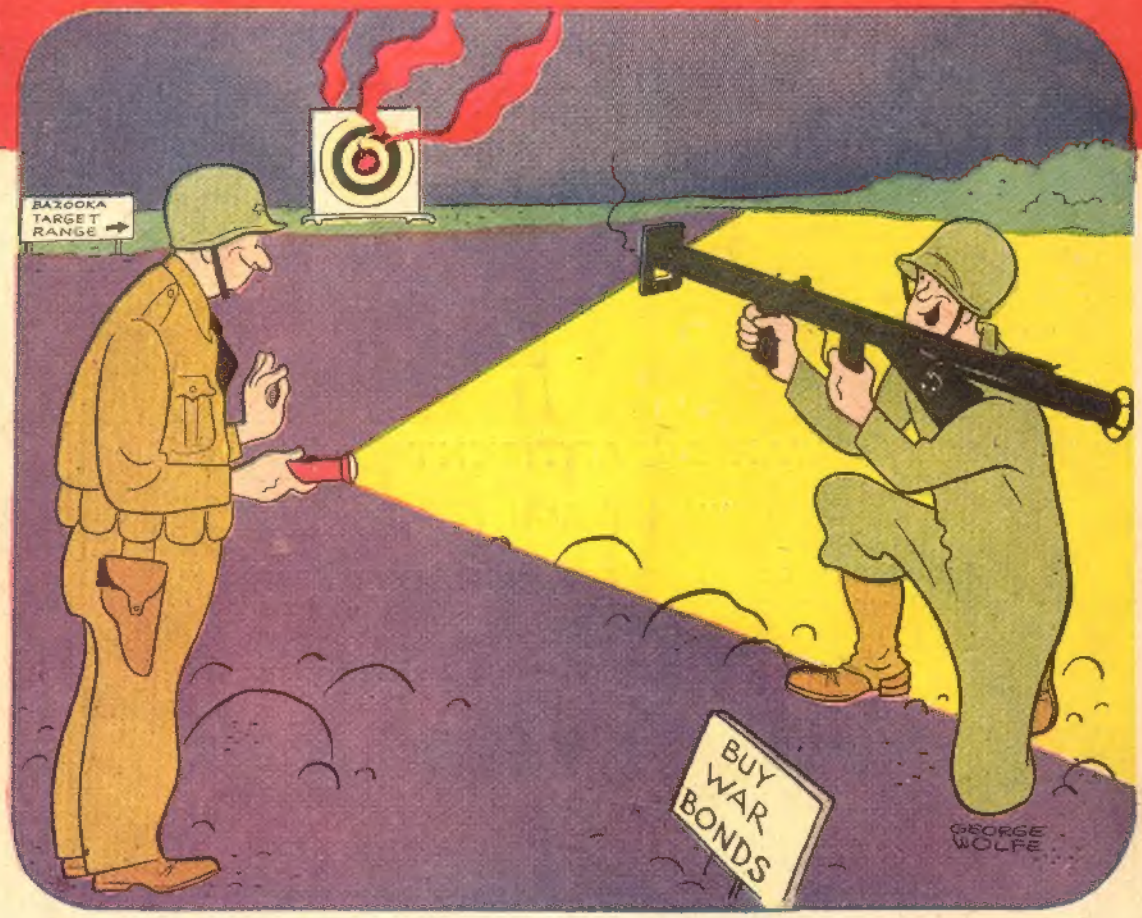
We of the armed forces urge every young man and woman of pre-military age who has been filling a summer war job to return to school this autumn. Such work is important, but your education has top priority. You will serve your country best by making the most of your education opportunities, for this is not only a brave man's war--it is also a smart man's war.

If you plan to enter military service, you will find that a good education offers the best assurance of progress and recognition. In all branches of service, we need trained leaders, engineers, scientists and specialists. And in the years to follow victory we will need them even more, as our nation charts its progress in the post-war world.

H. H. ARNOLD,
General, U. S. Army,
Commanding General, Army Air Forces.

(Prepared in cooperation with the Office of War Information and published in the interest of the NATIONAL GO-TO-SCHOOL DRIVE, sponsored by the Children's Bureau, U. S. Department of Labor, and the U. S. Office of Education, Federal Security Agency.)

# LIGHTER MOMENTS with fresh EVEREADY batteries




*"It just comes natural to me, sir—I used to play an oboe with the philharmonic!"*

*"Keep your eye on the infantry—the doughboy does it." The heavy fighting is up to him—the heavy saving is up to you. Buy War Bonds now and from now on!*

MANY TIMES during this war your dealer has probably said to you: "Sorry,—no 'Eveready' flashlight batteries." His reason is the best reason in the world—nearly all our batteries are going to the Armed Forces and essential war industries. The supply left over for civilians simply isn't enough to go around.

**FRESH BATTERIES LAST LONGER . . . Look for the date line →**

**EVEREADY**
TRADE-MARK

*The word "Eveready" is a registered trade-mark of National Carbon Company, Inc.*